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ORIGINAL POETRY.

NIGHT.

How beautiful is night,
How grand, sublime, magnificently fair,
In nature's face seen thro' the silver veil
Of mellow moonlight, in the month of May!
When like a damsel in her wedding garb,
She assumes silver sandals, and arrayed
In spring's rich robe advances o'er the hills,
Binding the sight to admire. How serene
The dewy bower, where butterflies are sleeping
In the half open'd rose and where the lily
The busy, and voluptuous little smuggler,
Disturbed by the evening still groovers,
Waking the morn, to bear away his trophy.
How splendid is the hall of Heav'n above,
Hung with ten thousand glittering groups of lamps,
That shame the day, in brilliancy and beauty!
See how fair Luna, in the azure ocean,
Paddles her silver barge, and half conceals
Her radiant face, as tho' ashamed the earth
Should see her thus the goddess of Heaven.
Fair night, thou far surpassest in thy beauty,
The brilliant trappings of the gaudy day;
When young Aurora spreads her golden gates,
And Phœbus drives his stamping steeds aloft,
High o'er the mountains, and his flaming car,
Wheels round the blue pavilion of the Heavens,
Dispersing the world in light. Fair Dame thou,
As far surpassest Sol's intemperate look,
As beauty in her brilliancy of charms
Surpasseth the deformity of man.
Creation is thy empire, thou the queen,
And when thou rulest over night's domain
'Tis then I am in love with thee, and call
The attributes of monarchy divine
O night, thou gentle mother of meditation,
How much unlike thy gloom are those bright thoughts
Which thou occasionest, and yet there is
A gentle sadness in them like to thee,
In all thy beauty. When thou art wooing for,
O gentle moon, behind the fleecy cloud,
Thou dost remind me of the mind's recess
Wish screen'd darkness, and but half shines out
In its gay splendor. MILFORD BARD.

TO ——

THE FAREWELL.

I saw her in her virgin prime, when all her budding charms
Expanded like the fair blown rose, and won her to my arms
She listened to my plighted vow, and promised to be mine,
And Heaven was witness that I said, "that promise makes me thine."

I saw her, still in beauty's bloom, enjoy her maiden glee,
When pleasure lighted up her smile, and all was gayety:
Then inwardly I said, "she is the fairest 'mong the fair!
And laughter-loving Venus must have wrought those dimples there."

Each day I saw her fairy form—her image every night,
And in my dreams that image was substitute for light
For when the lovely Vision smiled, the lightning of her eyes
Flashed on my mind, till love's a young dream" forfeit time's sacrifice.

'Tis anguish to reflect how oft we met in shady bowers,
When beauty's eyes illumed the path which pleasure strewed with flowers;
Ah! then we cross'd the silver lake—sailed down the limpid stream—
Along the river's banks we roamed, and dwelt upon that theme.

Now memory struggles to forget, one cold forbidding glance,
That darted from her eyes, when last we joined the mazy dance:
Like electricity it struck—I felt a burning shame—
And jealousy—esteem thou fiend!! nor haunt my peace again!

* * * * * *

Alas! vain girl, that thou hast proved a flirt—a gay Coquet,
Awaken all my apathy, and deep as my regret:
Adieu! we ne'er shall meet again—must thou forget
Forget that promise which you made, and I'll forget my vow!!

Oblivion! draw thy veil between her image and my mind!
A former flame—name him not—he kindled or his kind:
For beauty's power once wrought a charm, and woman's love a spell,
That broke, and like a "bubble burst," so Mary—fare thee well. TREMONT.

AN ADDRESS TO THE DEITY.

Almighty God! to whom Creation bends,
Who, in thy vast obsitelcency, dost view
The deep recesses of the human heart,
To whom no act nor hidden thought of man
Is unrevealed—O wilt thou deign to look
Down from that high firmament, where now thou sit'st,
Far, far above the rolling spheres, enthroned
In all thy glorious majesty,—wilt thou,
From that exalted seat, deign to look down
On a "poor passing worm"—on him, who here
Prostrate at thy footstool, pours forth his soul
In reverential gratitude and awe,
To thee, omnipotent, eternal God!
Yes, thou wilt lend a willing ear to all
The supplicative strains of the contrite
And humble, thou wilt ne'er despise—O grant
That I with fervor may be heard; that these,
My lowly strivings may now arise
Like incense, grateful, to thy heav'nly throne,
And find acceptance there.

How oft we're
Fred, wav'ring, thoughtless and inconstant man,
Deluded by temptation's wave o'ercome
By passions sway, may wander from the paths
That lead to bliss, yet will be turn, at length,
To thee, his only hope—his sole support
And guide! Yes, tho' he seek to gratify
Each wish, I enjoy each passing good this world
Affords, yet ne'er will he know true content,
Or permanent delight on earth. O what
Are all the joys—the eagerly sought joys
We meet with here! Like empty vapours,
Soon they disappear, and cease to charm us more.
How feeble is all seem the fleeting hours
Of man's terrestrial pilgrimage, when weigh'd
In the just balances of eternity!
Almighty Father! tho' my erring steps,
In the wild chase of false felicities,
Have often strayed from thee.—Tho' I have oft
Forsook the flow'ry way, to run thro' thorns
And briars—still be thou with me; still let
Thy guardian spirit hover round my path,
To guide, protect—to measure and befriend.
O send one ray of light divine, t' illume
My wand'ring, benighted mind! Teach me to fly
From passion's dread'ful sway—t' apply my heart
To wisdom, and the knowledge of the vast
And wond'rous works! Bid me to shun the false,
The fleeting meteors of this world, that lure
But to betray. On an immortal hope
Teach me, O God! to build my ev'ry hope,
And point for joys that never can expire!—
Thus best pronounced—not in the brief delight
The transitory objects of this world
Afford, can mortal man find true content,
Or lasting happiness. 'Tis virtue alone
And meek religion can confer these gifts;
These will console and cheer thro' all the storms—
The toils and mis'ries that beset us here,
And safe, at length, conduct us up to thee.
These are the flow'rs that shed a sweet perfume
Athwart the rough, the rugged paths of life,
And blossom throughout all eternity.
Since 'tis on virtue's brow that them will fix
The crown of lasting praise; since we must be
Unstable as the tender reed that bends
To ev'ry gale, until we rest in thee—
Amid this universal decay waste
Of sublunary joys, let me but plant
For thee! and when all earthly ties shall be
Dissolv'd, let me unapprehensive view
The swift approach of death, and sweetly sink
Into my clay-cold bed—my silent, cell,
And last regions. Then may my soul arise,
And cleans'd from ev'ry stain of sin and guilt,
Spotless and pure, upborne on seraph's wings,
Be united to its long predestin'd Heav'n,
There to enjoy, in presence of its God,
A peaceful, blessed Immortality. CARLOS.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

HENRY ROSALVAN.

On his lofty brow
Bright fancy revelled—blended with milder light,
And soaring dignity of soul. M.

Henry Rosalvan was richly endowed by nature. He was a face of intellectual beauty, and his tall and manly figure was graceful in the extreme. He was formed to please; for none could look on his benevolently bright countenance, and his sweet and happy smile, without admiration. It is almost needless to add, that *with these personal advantages, joined to* a handsome fortune, Henry Rosalvan could hardly fail of being a general favourite. He never appeared in the polished circles of fashion, but he was received with glittering smiles and anxious hearts—but, strange to say, their attractions failed of the desired effect, and Henry constantly left the blaze of brightness and beauty, without one emotion but involuntary wonder, at their frivolity, and envy, and studied display of charms.

He had returned home one evening, after having attended some ladies to view a fine set of paintings, more irritated than ever with their vain caprices, when his meditations were interrupted by the entrance of his friend Edward Courteney.

"Still in a thoughtful mood," cried Courteney, advancing, and playfully taking his arm; "come, divest yourself of that sombre look. I cannot imagine what those charming creatures, the ladies, can see in you to admire—always pensive: but I suppose 'tis that which interests them."

"I have no cause to boast of the partiality of my fair friends," was the embarrassed answer of the conscious Rosalvan.

"A truce with your ill-timed humility," exclaimed Courteney, "when you well know that the elegant Miss Percy, and her friend, Miss Melville, are breaking their hearts for you."

"And *have* they hearts!" asked Henry, with a bright smile.

"Nonsense!" cried Courteney: "what does a beautiful woman want with a heart! When I look at *their bewitching eyes, and listen to their* persuasive voices, it is of little consequence to me whether they have any mind at all. But come, 'tis growing late. Mrs. Ormond will chide our delay, and I know Miss Percy will expect you to sing the first duet with her."

Rosalvan instinctively drew back at the mention of Miss Percy; but Courteney laughingly drew him forward, and, hurrying along, they soon reached the elegant mansion of Mrs. Ormond. On their entrance they found the company pleasantly arranged around the room, some talking apart, while a few were amusing themselves with music. At the upper end of the apartment sat Miss Percy in haughty silence. All endeavours to amuse or draw her into conversation proving ineffectual, they had all gradually left her, except Miss Melville, who, from time to time, whispered remarks against some one present.

"What can possibly detain Mr. Rosalvan so long!" cried Miss Percy to her companion.

"I can form no idea," returned Miss Melville: "I know he is ever punctual in his engagements."

At that moment the object of their solicitude entered the room, accompanied by Mr. Courteney. Miss Percy suddenly became all animation and pleasure, and beckoned his approach, which was obeyed, though reluctantly.

"I began to fear you would not come," said she, with the prettiest air of softness imaginable.

"I cannot flatter myself that my absence would have caused any uneasiness," he replied, bowing coldly.

"I can assure you, Miss Percy," said Mr. Courteney, "you would have no cause to complain, did you but know how extremely impatient he was."

Miss Percy blushed with pleasure, while Henry's evident embarrassment only increased her delight. Mrs. Ormond soon joined them, and pointedly, though with infinite good humour, "hoped that Miss Percy would now favour the company with a song."

Miss Percy was all smiles and graceful condescension, and gaily desired Mr. Courteney to select some popular piece. Her voice was powerful, and her execution really brilliant. Mr. Courteney was rapturous in his plaudits when she ceased singing, and expressed his desire that she and Mr. Rosalvan would join in a duet.

"Miss Percy will, I hope, excuse me," said Rosalvan, "I really have no voice to-night."

His visible confusion was observed by Miss Percy, but attributing it to the desired cause, she gave him one of her most engaging smiles and forebore to urge him further. Miss Melville next sung, and the rich brilliancy of her style was much extolled.

"Bless me," suddenly exclaimed Mrs. Ormond, "what keeps Miss Mowbray so silent?—Come, Adelaide, will you not assist our melody?"

"Pardon me, dear Madam," replied the sweet and timid voice of Adelaide.

"Miss Mowbray is always difficult to persuade," exclaimed Miss Percy haughtily.

"I have never found her so," said Mrs. Ormond.

"She perhaps reserves her attractions for her most particular *friends*," was the sarcastic observation of Miss Melville, laying an odd emphasis on the word *friends*.

Mr Rosalvan involuntarily turned to look at the blushing object of these ill-natured remarks, and regarded her with painful feeling. But his pity soon yielded to admiration and surprise, when he saw she was young, beautiful, and interesting. Her figure and features had that mixed character of softness and nobleness which "painters seek to give their youthful saints," and her dazzling dark eyes, timidly cast down, were full of beauty and expression. She was in deep mourning, and the exquisite simplicity of her dress only enhanced the beauty of her sylphlike figure.

Rosalvan gazed long and silently on her flushed countenance, but was recalled to himself by Miss Percy impatiently exclaiming, "Mr. Rosalvan, is it surprise or admiration that has riveted your attention!"

He started, while his face crimsoned to the very brow; but instantly recovering himself, replied, "both, Miss Percy—but," continued he, turning to Mrs. Ormond, "I hope, dear madam, you will exert your influence with Miss Mowbray, and prevail on her to favour us with an air."

"Adelaide, will you not gratify Mr. Rosalvan," inquired Mrs. Ormond.

Miss Mowbray was above all affectation, and rising, with dignity, while a sweet and lovely confusion spread over her whole countenance, she gently drew towards her the harp, and striking a few low chords, accompanied it with her voice. Her tones were so soft and plaintive, that it could only be indistinctly heard, but as her confusion subsided, her sweet melodious voice penetrated every heart except those who envied her superior attractions.

Henry Rosalvan beheld her with the truest delight: her brilliant eyes—her parted mouth—her beaming complexion!—Never had he seen so lovely a creature! When she ceased, and rose up from the instrument, "blushing at the deep regard she drew," and all entreated her to resume the seat, he alone was silent.

"Was not that delightful, Rosalvan?" asked Mr. Courteney.

"Do tell us, Mr. Rosalvan, what you think of it," said Mrs. Ormond.

"Think," repeated Henry, starting from a pleasing reverie. Mrs. Ormond and Mr. Courteney laughed heartily, while Miss Percy exclaimed *with bitterness*, "I fancy Mr. Rosalvan is in love with the composer of that admired air."

"Nay, not in love with the *composer*," replied Rosalvan, half smiling, half embarrassed, unconsciously looking towards Adelaide. She met his ardent glance, and her timid eye sunk under the soft fervour of his. Miss Percy and Miss Melville maliciously enjoyed her confusion, nor did they regain their good humour ere the carriage of the former was announced. They then arose to take leave, when, gracefully bowing to Mrs. Ormond, and with distant politeness to the company, they left the room, attended by Mr. Rosalvan and Mr. Courteney.

On bidding adieu to Mr. Rosalvan, Miss Percy "regretted the evening had passed so unpleasantly."

"Excuse me, Miss Percy," replied Henry, "but I felt uncommonly interested."

She started, and turned pale with contending emotions, but Miss Melville and Mr. Courteney just then approaching, she contented herself with giving Henry an expressive look, and waving her hand to him, as she sprung into the carriage.

"I am glad you have returned Mr. Rosalvan," cried Mrs. Ormond with a frank smile, as Henry re-entered the drawing room, "I am anxious to spend one delightful sociable evening."

"And I am but too willing to comply," replied Rosalvan, fixing his eyes on the beautiful Adelaide Mowbray.

The company had gradually dispersed, leaving Rosalvan and Courteney, to enjoy the pure delight of a social evening with Mrs. Ormond and her fair friend. Freed from the restraints imposed upon her by the hauteur of her fashionable acquaintance, and the shackles of custom, Mrs. Ormond appeared in her own real character. She was at once the polished woman and the endearing companion, delighting all by her wit, and unrivalled powers of conversation—her charming gaiety produced a similar influence on Rosalvan, and he was alike brilliant, animated and intelligent.

"I really think we have *all* broken the fetters of fashion," exclaimed Courteney, "or are we merely acting a new character—here is Mrs. Ormond changed from dignified reserve into a captivating being—while there is Rosalvan looking as if he was absolutely happy."

"I believe Edward, you are for once just in your penetration," rejoined Henry smiling.

"Has the absence of Miss Percy effected this magical change!" enquired Courtney in an audible whisper.

"By-the-bye, Mr. Rosalvan," said Mrs. Ormond, "I understand you are soon to lead Miss Percy to the altar."

"Rumour has then honoured me much," answered Rosalvan, bowing gracefully, and colouring—"but I assure you, in this instance, it is erroneous—Miss Percy will, I doubt not, find one more worthy."

"Nay, I know not a match more suitable," rejoined Mrs. Ormond, playfully—"you are both wealthy and high-minded—and, I dare say, too much alike to think of an union with one of less fortune."

"I have not the honour of knowing Miss Percy's opinion on that subject," returned Henry, "but I can say for myself, that when I do love, it will at least, be disinterested."

The brightning eye, and the deep expressiveness of Henry's voice were all observed by Adelaide, and there was a moment of mutual admiration, the remembrance of which no after-time could efface.

The next day, Rosalvan hastened to call on Mrs. Ormond, with a mind agitated by hope and anxiety. He found her alone, and hesitated not to acknowledge the motive of his visit was to avow his regard for Miss Mowbray, and to enquire if she alone could decide on his proposals, as he had heard, though in a vague manner, that Miss Mowbray was an orphan?

"She is indeed an orphan," replied Mrs. Ormond, "her father was an eminent merchant of New-York, but unfortunately, in speculating too largely he lost all. He did not long survive the total wreck, and his amiable wife soon followed him, leaving the lovely and portionless Adelaide to the care of a maiden aunt, and to sustain the scorn and neglect of an unpitying world."

"Never shall she endure it," exclaimed Rosalvan with startling energy, "that is, I mean," continued he, recollecting himself, "if Miss Mowbray will permit me to shield her from it."

Mrs. Ormond smiled benignantly while she resumed, "I had long known the amiable parents of Miss Mowbray, and at their death, strenuously urged her to come and reside entirely with me; but her lofty mind will not allow her to accept my proposal—this is her first visit, and regardless of my entreaties, she intends returning home in a fortnight."

Their conversation was now interrupted by the entrance of the unconscious Adelaide. She started on beholding Rosalvan, but it was evidently with pleasurable surprise, and timidly advancing, sat down in silence.

"Your walk has deepened the roses of your cheeks I think my love," said Mrs. Ormond, alluding to Adelaide's heightened colour.

"Nay, do not envy me my military stroll," returned Adelaide sportively, "for I do assure you, I should have enjoyed it more had you accompanied me."

A playful reply from Mrs. Ormond, provoked a similar one from Adelaide, and Rosalvan was delighted to see her timid reserve vanishing, and gradually unfolding the excellencies of her mind.

We will not detain the narrative to dwell on the natural delight in which Henry Rosalvan indulged on each succeeding visit—nor to relate the expression of interest and approbation with which Adelaide welcomed him, when he entered—'tis true she had never said she loved—but her eye, her varying smile *all* spoke. And Rosalvan—had he not proffered her his hand?—no—with all the eccentricity of his amiable disposition, he had only sought to win her regard by endearing attentions, and unwearied assiduity, and when he did speak more explicitly, it was mild and gentle, as one who feared to be abrupt, lest her shrinking delicacy should tempt her to reject his dazzling proposals.

One evening, when Mrs. Ormond and Adelaide were sewing, and Rosalvan was correcting some drawings that Adelaide had hastily sketched, Mrs. Ormond abruptly exclaimed, "Do you know Miss Mowbray that to-morrow ends the time you had limited staying with us? I suppose I need not order the carriage at an early hour," continued she with an arch smile.

"I must hope you are not anxious for my departure, dear Mrs. Ormond," was the blushing yet playful reply of Adelaide.

"Why no, I do not positively wish it, Miss Mowbray, only I would be pleased to know how long it has been since you have relinquished your former intention," said Mrs. Ormond, with provoking calmness.

Rosalvan had thrown away his pencil at the the beginning of this conversation, and was silently admiring the beautiful confusion of Adelaide; her complexion varying through every shade of roseate hue. He now approached, and with ingly grace, assured Mrs. Ormond that Miss Mowbray had kindly confessed her interest in his attachment, "and I only wait your approbation, dear Madam," added he, "to render me indeed happy."

"Oh, I love Adelaide too well to impede her wishes in any respect," said Mrs. Ormond. "I will not even desire her to alter her determination of returning home to-morrow, and——"

"Oh! I entreat you to spare your raillery," interrupted Adelaide, "and I will tell you all."

"On one condition I will," returned Mrs. Ormond. "Go and arrange your dress, my love, and then for a walk to recruit our scattered senses. Adieu, Mr. Rosalvan, in the evening we will expect you."

That evening Miss Percy called on Mrs. Ormond at quite an unfashionable hour—she appeared uncommonly gay, and looked as fascinating as ever. "You see I dislike etiquette, my dear Mrs. Ormond," said she, "and have come without ceremony. Will you believe," added she, after a pause, "I have heard something of an idle report about Mr. Rosalvan and Miss Mowbray!"

"What can it possibly be," demanded Mrs. Ormond.

"Oh! quite a silly idea," replied Miss Percy, laughing—"it was said Mr. Rosalvan and Miss Mowbray were positively engaged, and on the eve of marriage. Is it not ridiculous, my dear Mrs. Ormond!"

"As I am a party concerned, my dear Miss Percy, I do not like to pronounce it ridiculous—but Miss Mowbray will very certainly become Mrs. Rosalvan."

The most angry astonishment was depicted on the countenance of Miss Percy. "You are surely trading with me," she at last exclaimed—"Mr. Rosalvan marry Miss Mowbray!"

"Even so," replied Mrs. Ormond, calmly.

"I cannot believe it," returned Miss Percy. "Mr. Rosalvan—the rich, admired Mr. Rosalvan!—he wed the humble, lowly Miss Mowbray"

"Most true," said Mrs. Ormond, with infinite *sang froid*. Adelaide at this moment entered the room, looking so innocently beautiful, that Miss Percy could scarcely return her graceful salute. Turning haughtily from her, she took up an elegantly bound book that lay on the table, and turned over the leaves scarcely knowing she was looking at it. But her attention was unpleasantly arrested by observing the name of "Henry Rosalvan" on the first leaf, and underneath, written in the same hand, "Adelaide Mowbray."

"Bless me, Miss Mowbray," cried she, turning to the astonished Adelaide—"I had no idea you were so intimate with Mr. Rosalvan. If I mistake not, the first time he saw you was that evening you were so pressed to sing. I declare I felt quite grieved for you—it must have been very unpleasant before so many strangers, many of whom were amateurs of music."

"Miss Mowbray is certainly much indebted to you for your considerate kindness," said Mrs. Ormond.

Miss Percy now looked at her watch, and remarked it was time to return home to dress, as she had promised to go to the theatre—"But, on my word," she added, "here comes the hero in question. Well, Mr. Rosalvan," said she, after returning his bow with a sweet smile, "I verily believe I have only to call here when I wish to see *you*—you have become quite domesticated—is it 'Aladdin's wonderful lamp,' or the charms of Miss Mowbray, that has produced this enchantment!"

"If 'tis a change worthy of remark I certainly owe it to the resistless attractions of Miss Mowbray," he replied, bowing to Adelaide.

"I yield to your superior decision," said Miss Percy, with mock gravity; "and after that avowal, none will dispute the happy taste of Mr. Rosalvan."

"None *can* dispute it, my dear Miss Percy," exclaimed Mrs. Ormond.

"How thoughtless I am," interrupted Miss Percy, "to be lingering here when I know I am waited for—*apropos*, Mr. Rosalvan, do you attend the theatre this evening?"

"I shall be most happy to go, if Mrs. Ormond and Miss Mowbray will honour me with their company," replied Rosalvan.

"I am glad she is gone," said Mrs. Ormond, after Miss Percy's departure; "I never saw a woman so vain of her beauty and consequence—she absolutely thinks no one is entitled to any attention but her divine self."

"Oh! pray, excuse her little follies," exclaimed Adelaide—"Miss Percy is decidedly beautiful, and being left uncontrolled mistress of a large fortune at an early age, and having no kind parents to direct her, you must not, cannot blame her for being haughty, perhaps capricious."

The soft and speaking countenance of Adelaide, her dark bright eye fixed in earnest supplication on Mrs. Ormond, was beheld by Rosalvan with almost enthusiastic admiration.—"Sweet Adelaide," said he, "who could resist so lovely a pleader?—but we who are so happy, can easily excuse her follies, as you so mildly term them, nor must we be disappointed, Mrs. Ormond, at not finding an Adelaide in every female."

"Nor am I so absurd as to hope for it," answered Mrs. Ormond—"but envy is ever its own punishment. If Miss Percy and Miss Melville were satisfied with their charms of beauty and fortune, and were willing to allow even a small share of perfection in others, they would not only be more amiable, more esteemed, but also more lovely—for the sweet serenity of their minds would impart the expression to their smiles; but, dear Adelaide, you look thoughtful: nay, do not let this depress you—come, I see that Rosalvan is ready to vow that there are many Miss Percy's, but only one Adelaide."

"You have assuredly divined my thoughts, dear Madam," said Henry, respectfully pressing her hand to his lips.

At the end of the ensuing week, Mr. Rosalvan received the hand of Miss Mowbray. In the character of a wife, she displayed virtues still more glowing, dignity still more impressive, and whether seated beside him in his splendid barouche, or in their calm and quiet home, Henry Rosalvan ever had cause to think with delight on the moment he first beheld his gentle Adelaide.

And what became of Edward Courteney?—He regularly visited at Rosalvan's—often laughed with Mrs. Ormond at the rage of Miss Percy when she heard of the marriage, and vowed he would marry too if he could find another Mrs. Rosalvan. MARIA.

CASHMERE.—INDIAN SHAWLS.

The best account of Cashmere we have met with, is contained in the intelligent work of Bernier, a Frenchman, who resided about 10 years at the Court of Aurungzebe, and in 1663 accompanied one of his chief Omrahs on a journey which he undertook into this delightful region for the restoration of his health. Bernier describes Cashmere as a valley, or rather basin, about thirty [French] leagues in length, by ten or twelve in breadth, surrounded on all sides by hills, which, as they retire, rise rapidly into lofty mountains. There is a deep fissure or defile in the mountains, on the west, through which the road is carried, and by which the waters of one of the branches of the Indus find a vent; the whole appearance being such as to countenance the tradition of the natives that the country formed originally an extensive lake. The surface is every where irrigated by streams of a most refreshing coolness, which descend from the surrounding mountains. Being on the southern declivity of the Himala range, it has the full benefit of the sun's rays, while the elevation of the situation and the vicinity of the mountains give a singular freshness and purity to the atmosphere. In this salubrious clime Bernier found all the fruits of France growing in the utmost luxuriance, besides many others peculiar to tropical climates. The inhabitants are handsome, having high features and a fair complexion. He describes them also as highly ingenious and industrious, but extremely debased in morals. They make a variety of caskets, cabinets, and similar small household articles, with a taste peculiar to themselves; inlay them with gold and other materials, and varnish them in a superior manner, so that their works of this description are much sought after all over the east. Their staple manufacture, however, is that of the far-famed Indian shawls—those made in Cashmere possessing a softness and a delicacy which the manufactures of Lahar, Agra, and Patna cannot rival. Mr. Elphinstone in his "Embassy to Caubul v. Cashmere," gives the following curious account of this manufacture. "A shop (he says) may be occupied with one shawl, provided it be a remarkably fine one, above a year; while other shops make six or eight during that period. Of the best and most worked kinds not so much as a quarter of an inch is completed in one day by three people, which is the usual number employed in most of the shops. Shawls containing much work are made in separate pieces, in different shops, and it may be observed that it rarely happens that the pieces when completed correspond in size. Plain shawls are woven with a heavy wooden shuttle; the figured ones are worked with wooden needles—there being a separate needle for the thread of each colour, and no shuttle is required. The wages of the head workmen are from about nine-pence to a shilling per day; that of the common workmen from two-pence to sixpence. The number of shawls made annually in Cashmere is estimated at 80,000, and the looms are said to amount to 16,000." The trade, however, was formerly much more extensive. Foster, a civil servant of the Madras Establishment, who passed through Cashmere in the disguise of a Mahomedan in 1783, states, that he was informed on good authority that the number of looms at one time amounted to not fewer than 40,000. But the country has long been a dependency of Caubul, the Government of which seems to have a decided enmity to the free-trade system: and by means of high imports and other obstacles, it has at length succeeded in reducing the staple manufacture of this province to much less than a half of its former extent. The unrivalled wool of which these shawls are made is procured from a sheep or goat which abounds in the interior of the Himala mountains. "Turner, [Embassy, p. 356] mentions having seen them in a very cold region in Thibet, where he skated, and where the ice formed on his whiskers, notwithstanding large fires kept up in the tent all night. "They were feeding [he says] in large flocks on their dry herbage that covers these naked-looking hills. This is, perhaps, the most beautiful species among the whole tribe of goats, more so, in my opinion, than the angola kind. Their colours were various, black, white, of a faint bluish tinge, and of a shade something lighter than fawn. They have straight horns, and are of a lower stature than the smallest sheep in England." We may add, that to resist the intense cold of their native mountains, these animals are provided with a coat of long and very coarse hair, the fine wool forming an inner vestment next the skin. We understand that when the wool has been imported in a raw state into England, the separation of this coarse hair from the wool, has proved a very troublesome task to our spinners.

SPIRIT OF ENGLISH JOURNALS.

THE WANDERED WEAN.

A singular and interesting occurrence took place in Queen-street last week. A respectable woman, who resides there, having left her child, an infant of two years of age, to play about the door till she attended to some household duties, went when she was disengaged to look for her charge. The infant could barely crawl, and she expected to find it at the door cheek. There, however, it was not, and the mother, in considerable alarm, called on several neighbours, to inquire if they had seen her child. No one had seen it; and, as a considerable time had now elapsed in making fruitless inquiries, the anxiety and tears of the poor woman became proportionally augmented. Parents can only judge of her feelings when no trace of her child could be found. The neighbours kindly assisted in making strict inquisition in every wall, pig-stye, henroost, or out-of-the-way corner, for the wandered wean. He was, however, no where to be found, and, as a last resource, resolved that the bell should be sent through the town. In the mean time the mother, in a state bordering on distraction went into her own house to rummage again every hole and lumber, head and cupboard. While thus employed one of her sympathising friends happened to cast her eyes to the gable of a neighbouring house, and there, with surprise and horror, discovered the lost child perched on a ladder, and within a few steps of its very top, apparently quite delighted with its state of exhaltation. A lady endeavoured to induce the ambitious mite to come down; but no, it shook its head and sat fast. She then tried to go up the ladder, but half way up, her head grew giddy, and she was obliged to descend without accomplishing her object. The mother was informed by this time that the child was found, but her feelings may be more easily guessed than described when she saw its danger. The ladder was long enough to reach the eaves of the three story house, and within four steps of it was her child, holding firmly by one of the bars, and looking quite complacently on the faces below. With trembling steps the agitated mother cautiously ascended the ladder, but when within arm's length of her infant, and on the point of laying hold of him, he, as if to mock the agony of his parent, clambered up the remaining steps, and straddling across the topmost bar, held out his little hands and smiled, as if proud of his daring feat. The mother at last folded the object of her fears and affections to her fond bosom, and descended with her precious burden in safety, shedding tears of gratitude and breathing a heart-full prayer to that Providence which had so miraculously preserved her dear little pet. —*Paisley Advertiser.*

ACCOMMODATION FOR THREE HALFPENCE.—A gentleman, on a wet evening, entered the bar of an inn, and while standing before the fire, called to a servant girl, who came to receive his orders—"Margaret, bring me a glass of ale, a clean pipe, a pitcon, a candle, a pair of snuffers, and the newspapers. And, Margaret, take away my great coat into the kitchen and hang it before the fire to dry, and dry my umbrella; tell me what o'clock it is, and if Mr. Christopherson should come in, request him to come this way, for I think it is near seven, and he promised to meet me at that hour. And, Margaret, get me change for a sovereign, see that all the change is good, take pay out of it, and wrap the copper in a piece of paper. And, Margaret, tell Jemima to bring some more coals, take away the ashes, and wipe that table. And, Margaret, pull down that blind, shut the door, and put to the window shutters!" N. B. The gentleman had his own tobacco in his pocket.—*Tyne Mercury.*

MR. MILTON, the celebrated horse-dealer, undertakes to drive one set of horses in harness from his stable in Piccadilly to Windsor in one hour and a quarter; distance 23 miles. If accomplished, it will be the greatest undertaking ever known in sporting annals: to come off this week.

A few days since, whilst ploughing in a field belonging to Mr. FRENCH, in the parish of Hanwell, Oxfordshire, the share struck against a small Roman urn, upon the breaking of which there fell out seventy silver coins, of the following Emperors and Empresses:—NERO, VESPASIAN, TITUS, DOMITIAN, NERVA, TRAJAN, ADRIAN, ANTONINUS, PIUS, AURELIUS, FAUSTINA (wife of ANTONIUS,) FAUSTINA, (wife of AURELIUS,) and LUCILLA (wife of VERUS.)

Another assault, equal in its consequences to the battle royal which occurred at Crockford's at the close of the season in July, took place last week at a minor hell, not a hundred yards from Bury street. Capt. B., the "Lucky Triton," as he is called, made a *grab coup* at the contents of the bank, asserting that he had won the whole. A Lieutenant, one of the decoys of the concern, employed to bring in pigeons at 2l. 2s. per week, with a premium on the plucking, attempted to resist; but the Captain showed fight, the Lieutenant was nearly thrown out of the window—a mantel-piece glass, worth forty guineas, was smashed—and a general battle ensued.—*Sunday Paper.*

Mr. Cobbett's Beau-Ideal of a Labourer.—The following characteristic advertisement appears in Cobbett's Register:—"I want three or four laboring men *for the winter*, at three shillings per week, boarded and lodged in my farm house. They must be *single* men, young, stout, and know how to work upon a farm, and willing to rise early, to keep home steadily, and to be, at all times, sober. None need apply if they have ever lived a week, at any time, *within forty miles of London*. I prefer men from any part of Wiltshire, and from North Hants; but I object to no county, provided the parties have not lived within the above distance of London, and have been in farm service, or farm work, *all their lives*. In the spring the men may go away, if they like; and, indeed, they may quit my service whenever they like, I being at liberty to quit paying them when I like."

"N. B. No man need come, unless he have a smock frock on his body, and nailed shoes upon his feet."

Extraordinary Leap.—A leap, unparalleled, we believe in the annals of horse history, has lately been accomplished in this neighbourhood. On Friday week, as Mr. Brown, of Newcastle Colliery, was returning, in a gig, from Coventry, about seven o'clock in the evening, his horse took fright, and, running away, leaped at Cotton toll-gate, which is about seven feet high, when, angular to relate, the animal fully cleared the gate, and, bringing the gig with him, and in contact with the upper bars of the gate, which were broken, the gig, with two persons in it, passed over undamaged. Mr. Brown and another gentleman were in the vehicle at the time, and, though flung out with great violence, also escaped from any serious injury.—*Coventry Observer.*

A gentleman who has just arrived here from Dublin describes the state of that city as fearful. It is almost impossible, with the utmost care, to avoid being involved in a political quarrel. He went over to offer to some of the principal merchants a very important improvement in a distillery apparatus, *but which they declared they dared not order*, as the moment it was known to have come from London, *they would not be able to get a man to set it up*. An offer was immediately made to send over workmen for the purpose, but the merchant said if they came, *he could not answer for their lives a single hour.—Brighton Gazette.*

POACHING.—Proceedings, we understand, have been instituted against three gentlemen for poaching on a remote part of the estate of Sutherland. The party continued several days on the estate, during which they killed game sufficient to load a pony.—*Inverness Courier.*

The Race Ball at the Company's Assembly Rooms, Lincoln, was well attended on Friday evening last. The person of her Grace the Duchess of St. Alban's presented a brilliant display of diamonds, which are said to be worth 30,000!—*Doncaster Gazette.*

A sailor on board one of his Britannic Majesty's ships, who had been for several years on a foreign station, and had hardly ever been on shore, asked leave to have a trip by land, and accordingly proceeded to Alverstoke, where, for the first time in his life, he witnessed a funeral. He was evidently very much surprised at the ceremonial, and, when he returned on board at night, could talk of nothing but what he had seen in the church-yard. "Why what d'ye think they does with the dead corpses ashore?" said he to a shipmate—"How should I know," said the other. "Why then Bill, may I never stir," replied Jack, "but they puts 'em up in boxes and directs 'em."

A Caution for Nurses.—A beautiful and interesting child, the infant daughter of a gentleman at the west end of the town, became one day extremely disobedient. The usual schemes of the nurse to pacify the child were unavailing, and, in an unhappy moment, she rushed to a dark cellar, with her charge in her arms. The sudden transition from light to darkness, coupled with some terrifying expressions, was too much: the little innocent shrieked wildly, and sunk on the shoulder of the nurse in helpless idiocy, deaf and dumb! Mr. Curtis, the King's *aurist*, was applied to, and after a considerable period had elapsed, symptoms of returning reason appeared. She has now also recovered her powers of speech and hearing.—*London Standard.*

The Kite Carriage.—A letter, which we recently received from Mr. Pocock, states that two young gentlemen lately travelled through a part of Gloucestershire, with the kites and char volant, at the rate of 24 miles an hour. A journey of 68 miles had also been performed in one afternoon, in July last.—*Sheffield Courant.*

A laughable and rather expensive mistake was made by a Portuguese officer in this town, the other day, owing to his ignorance of the English language. He had invited a small party of his brother officers to dine with him, and that they might fare sumptuously, he ordered his landlady to provide twenty legs of mutton. The landlady remonstrated with him, saying he must be in error, and even if it were not, it was impossible for her to dress such a quantity of meat. Remonstrance was, however, in vain. The mutton was purchased; and, for sake of variety, part of it was roasted, part boiled, and part baked. At the appointed time the guests arrived, and the landlady commenced serving up dinner. When the fifth leg was brought into the room, the host was astonished, and said he did not want any more. The answer was that there were fifteen legs more to bring up, and that it was in accordance with his order. An *eclaircissement* took place, when it turned out that his wish was to have twenty sheep's trotters, instead of twenty legs of mutton.

A pastry cook, in Lennox, has been obliged to apply at one of the police offices, in consequence of the crowd assembled daily round his door, to catch a glimpse of a beautiful girl in his employ. Three officers were sent to his relief. On their return, they stated that all their efforts had been unavailing, to disperse the hundreds whom they found collected. They brought with them a young gentleman, with whom the united charms of beauty and song had been stronger than the terrors of the law. In his defence, he recited the following verses, which, he said, were sung through half the streets in Lennox: [We recorded the death of this fair enchantress last week.]

To see her sparkling eyes so bright,
And hair in ringlets flowing;
You'd scarcely know which way to turn,
Or what you was a doing.
Her smiles are sweet and so complete,
Good humour in her look,
The pastry say, my gracious, what
A handsome pastry-cook.
This beauty now of Regent-street,
Beats all the female race;
You never seed in all your life,
Such a handsome looking face.
Tho' she's seldom in the shop,
It's true, but should you get a look,
You'll ne'er forget the time you saw
The handsome pastry-cook.

A phenomenon had occurred between Torre Laguna and Uceda, at about seven leagues from Madrid, which had thrown the ignorant and superstitious inhabitants into great consternation. Flames broke out of the earth in the midst of dense volumes of smoke, which communicating to the combustible materials around, set fire to the woods in the mountains in the neighbourhood. Monks were to be sent from Madrid to explain to the people that it was a natural event. The phenomenon was ascribed to stagnant waters at the foot of the mountain, from which it was supposed sulphureous oxygen had been extracted by the intense heat and drought.

On the door of a certain parish church, not 300 miles from Wycombe, was recently affixed the following:—"*Notice*—The church wardens will hold their *quarterly* meetings once in six *weeks*, instead of *half-yearly* as formerly."

A short time since Mr. Hodges, of North Newton, near Petherton, on taking down a wheat rick, found in it upwards of 200 *white mice*, all of them with dark instead of red eyes, which latter is the most usual color in animals of this description.

A man went to the house of an innkeeper in Hungary, some months ago, and resided and boarded there about a month. At the end of that time he disappeared, leaving behind him three trunks, and a letter for his landlord. On opening it, the innkeeper was surprised to learn that his departed guest was his brother, whom he had not seen for 14 years. He also learnt that his brother had been for a long time a pirate, but, being disgusted with the life he led, he had resolved to come and die in the bosom of his family, but without making himself known to them, and to leave them the riches which he had obtained during his absence. The innkeeper found, on opening the trunks, that they were filled with gold and ingots, and a few minutes afterwards some persons brought in the dead body of his brother, who had shot himself in a neighbouring wood.—*French paper.*

ALDERMAN NUGENT'S BON MOT.—The lady of a newly made Knight being asked to drink a glass of wine, refused, "because" she said, "her physician had put her upon a *regiment* which was to drink water."—"Then Madam," replied the Alderman, "I presume you belong to the *Cold-stream*." [The Coldstream Guards.]

UNIVERSITY PUN.—Tom Gannon never loses the opportunity of making a pun—a friend of his who had recovered from some consumptive disorder by the use of egg diet, soon after married.—Tom Gannon resolved to discharge a pun which he had made. "Well, Sir," said he to Doctor Ray, "your friend has been *egged* on to matrimony."—Has he so" said Ray, "why then I hope the *yoke* will sit easy."

At the dinner given to the Duke of Buccleugh the other day, by the gentlemen of Dumfriesshire, Sir Thomas Kirkpatrick, the Sheriff, proposed the health of Sir Walter Scott, who was present; on which Mr. Fergusson, of Craigdarroch, in an eloquent speech, remarked that he had repeatedly, in countries which he thought it impossible the fame of his illustrious countryman could have reached, found it an honoured passport. He had heard the name of the author of *Waverley* pronounced with admiration in Russia—and on the banks of the sacred Jordan—and by the pretty lips of the very fairest of the Georgian fair on the confines of the Black Sea. He had been asked in those distant regions, "Dove you seen '*Redgauntlet*,' the last production of the Great Unknown?" Craigdarroch, at the conclusion of his speech, proposed the health of Sir Adam Fergusson; when Sir Adam rose to return thanks, but feeling himself unable to reply as eloquently as he wished to the fervid eulogium with which the toast had been prefaced, he was about to resume his seat in silence, when Sir Walter, who had also risen, said he would say to him as the farmer said to his servant, who stammered in his speech, "If ye canna' speak, ye can sing, ye rascal." [*Great applause.*] Sir Adam accordingly soon after sang "The Laird o' Cockpen."—*Caledonian Mercury.*

BENEFIT OF YOKING.

The committee on the ploughing match, in Worcester, Mass. in conclusion, make the following grand honourable appeal to the fraternity of single-blessed gentlemen:

"Our only regret is, that their multiplied produce commands no better price, and that since matches are so interesting, old bachelors are too untractable to be yoked—so much has been done, and is still doing, to call into exercise the resources of the country, and increase its strength by internal improvement—one would suppose they would, from *hearing* the word *match*, if from nothing else, catch the idea, and take yoke fellows to help them along the up-hill of life, rather than draw the cold comfort of single blessedness, with one end of the yoke on the ground, through tedious nights and wearisome years; they seem not to have learnt that *half* a single team is not entitled to a premium."

The new Mayor of Lincoln gave a splendid entertainment on coming into his office, on Michaelmas day, which was attended by all the nobility in the neighbourhood, amongst whom were the Duke and Duchess of St. Albans. The health of the Duchess was proposed, and mention was made of her munificent donation of a gold cup, to be run for at the next races. This toast was loudly applauded by the whole company; and when the cheering had subsided, his Grace rose and spoke to the following effect: "Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, I thank you on behalf of the Duchess, for the honor which you have done her in drinking her health, and especially for the manner in which her name has been received. Gentlemen, I am proud of my wife, and I love her. She has for many years been intimately known to Mr. Coutts's family, who had every means of estimating her character, and by the whole of that family she is treated with uniform respect and regard. I take this public opportunity, Mr. Mayor, to say that the Duchess and myself despise the miscreants who affect to doubt her virtue." The Duke then sat down amidst the hearty acclamations of the numerous company.—*Lincoln Mercury.*

Evening Post.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

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ARCH STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Nov. 21.—She stoops to Conquer—Timour the Tartar.

Saturday.—Bride of Lammermoor—Paris and London.

Monday.—The Will—Winning a Husband.

Tuesday.—The Dramatist—Young Widow.

Wednesday.—Hamlet—Mr. H.

Thursday.—George Barnwell—Timour the Tartar.

Dramatized novels are generally far inferior to the originals, and none are more so than those which are founded on the works of Sir Walter Scott. Such is particularly the case with the *Bride of Lammermoor*. That beautiful tale, one of the most deeply affecting and interesting in the language, when brought upon the stage loses nearly all its charms, and with the exception of one or two scenes, is dull, cold, and incapable of exciting any pleasurable emotion. The characters are not, and cannot be, within the limits of a melo-drama. Sufficiently developed, the dialogue is tame and insipid, and the art of the scenist, however successfully exhibited, in vain attempts to supply the rich and glowing pictures of the novelist. Who that has read the story of the wrongs, the suffering, and the love of the hot and fiery, but noble minded *Master of Ravenswood*, could recognise that "model of a man" in the feeble sketch which the dramatist has given; or what woman can adequately portray the beautiful, the gentle, the patient, uncomplaining, broken-hearted Lucy Ashton. As far as this latter character may be represented on the stage, Miss Rock certainly succeeded in her personation, and once or twice she fairly rivalled the original. In the final interview with Ravenswood, her air, her manner, her fixed and lustreless eye, her apparent unconsciousness of surrounding objects, strongly denoted her withered prospects and utter hopelessness of heart, and the feelings of the spectators were evidently deeply moved.

Miss Rock's benefit was well and fashionably attended on Monday.

Mr. Flynn, of the Boston theatres, made his first appearance here on Tuesday, in the character of *Cupid*. He seems to be a lively, bustling, pleasant gentleman, and one whom longer acquaintance will make a favourite with the public. The young lady who made her "first appearance on any stage," the same evening, did as well as could be expected.

Mr. I. Wallack always held a high place in the estimation of our fellow-citizens, and his absence from this country, judging from the warmth of his reception on Wednesday, has not abated the regard of his friends. Without assuming to be a great, he has ever been considered a good actor, much better, indeed, than some of far more noisy pretension. His *Hamlet* was, generally, speaking, a chaste and correct performance, in some parts, perhaps, a little too unimpassioned, but on the whole very creditable. We do not like, however, his frequent omissions of the text—that requires no pruning knife. The speeches of *Hamlet* are treasured in our memory as precious and familiar things; in our boyhood they were dear to us, and now they have become part and portion of our thoughts and feelings, and we cannot bear to have them altered or mutilated. We would not have a line omitted, or a word changed; there is a meaning and moral in all and each, and that actor will best consult his own reputation who varies least from the text of Shakspeare.

Mr. Conway is inexcusable for not knowing his part. Five minutes study would have been sufficient to commit the whole of it, and yet he stood blubbering and stammering like a great boy, to the confusion of the performers, and the chagrin of the audience. In future we hope he will be more careful, as flesh and blood cannot patiently submit to such things.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

There was a full house on Wednesday evening for the benefit of Herr Cline, whose evolutions and succession created the customary astonishment and delight. Bob Roy went off with more eclat than usual, although we have seen it better played. Mrs. Knight sang charmingly. Her song of "The Marygregors are gathering" is uncommonly pretty, and was rapturously encored. Mr. Maywood, as Macgregor, gave some fine touches; in Scotch characters, he need fear no competitors. Mrs. Anderson has not sufficient powers for Helen Macgregor. Mr. Jones, as Sir Frederick Vernon, made, as he always does, too much of his part. The character of Rashleigh was omitted in the bills; would it had been in the play.

The new musical piece of the "Invincibles," was performed for the first time in this city, and met with the most unequivocal success. It abounds with amusing *equivoques*. The plot runs thus:—an attachment exists between Juliet, a ward of General Verdun, and Captain Flower, an Officer under the General's command. The Captain and some of his brother Officers visit the General's house in disguise, but are discovered by the old gentleman, who arrests them for neglect of duty. He sends them under guard to the fort, then under charge of three invalids, and, at the same time, gives an order for a reinforcement of Invincibles to guard them; this order he intrusts to Victoire, the confidential Maid of Juliet—who, while in possession of the order, plans a scheme for releasing the Officers. She, with Juliet and her friends, disguise themselves as the Invincibles, and march into the fort, where they disclose themselves to their lovers. The General in visiting the fort discovers the trick, and determines to deal them a Roland for an Oliver. For this purpose he obtains the assistance of the Officers. They leave the fort, but return disguised as Turks, and demand admittance. The terrified Invincibles are alarmed, and fly in confusion to the guard house. The General and his forces batter down the walls and enter. Finding where the ladies are concealed, he orders the guard house to be blown up. This is too much for the girls, they rush out, and each one is taken prisoner by her disguised lover, when every thing, as might be expected, is happily arranged.

Mrs. Knight, as the "Little Corporal," excelled herself. The other performers deserve notice, but our limits will not let us particularize. The "Manual Exercise," by the seven female soldiers, must have put to the blush many of our volunteers; it was complete.—The music is pretty, and the piece went off with unbounded applause.—*Daily Chron.*

COMMUNICATED.

THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS.

Oh! she is beautiful!
And is so constant to me in my mind,
I can do nothing but I think of her,
I eat—and think on her—'tis angel's food
I drink and it is nectar—I move—
And, like an atmosphere, her spirit clasps me.
And when I write—lo! my obedient hand
Sketches such things as e'en a Daniel
Tho' a Belshazzar's scrawl, could not explain.
I would speak—but then the thought of her
Burns up the lingual garments of my speech,
And the rapt soul leaps from my glowing lips
In hurried murmurs of delirious joy.
But 'tis in Fancy's play time—the still night—
That my sweet girl is loveliest—for then
Buoyant on waves of melody she comes,
On her fair brow and neck, her dark hair floats
In curl'd luxuriance, like molten jet
Rolling o'er beds of lilies, her bright eyes
Flash like twin sapphires by the lightning fired,
Her mouth is an organ richly deck'd
With ivory and crimson, whence her breath
Wafts such delicious music that I wake
Gasping with ecstacy.

OCTAVIAN.

COMMUNICATED.

We take the opportunity, on placing before our readers the annexed account of the proceedings of a late meeting of the Horticultural Society, to say a few words in behalf of this meritorious institution. Travellers and residents, of observation, have remarked the want of attention, in the interior of the United States, to Horticulture and gardening generally. This is a great blemish, besides being a serious loss. A house having a productive handsome garden attached to it, will bring 20 or 25 per cent. more rent, than one without a garden, and the property is that much more valuable. Apply this to the whole state, and see the importance of Horticulture, even in a pecuniary point of view, and, in addition, we may have the luxuries of fruits and vegetables.—*Aurora.*

PENNSYLVANIA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The adjourned meeting held on the evening of the 17th inst. at Philosophical Hall, was very well attended. The display of flowers was less imposing than on some former occasions, although quite attractive. Many of those exhibited had braved the pelting of the snow storm of last week, without loss of beauty or sweetness. Chrysanthemums of almost every shade were particularly admired: fifteen varieties of this favourite flower were presented by *Alexander Parker*, from his establishment on Prime street. The same enterprising gardener brought forward several beautiful species of roses, new daisies, geraniums, &c. &c., comprising about 40 different specimens, all of which were carefully labelled with the generic and specific names. We hope this excellent practice will be generally adopted. A specimen of the Campanula Pyramidalis, plucked from a plant in A. Parker's collection, was particularly noticed; the plant is five feet high, has been flowering for more than three months, producing innumerable flowers of great beauty: it well deserves to be ranked among the choicest ornaments of the green house. The Society was also favoured with a very fragrant and beautiful bouquet of flowers, from the garden and green house of *D. & C. Landreth*: also a flowering plant, Camellia Sasanqua, the dioecian of the Chinese, the flowers of which are used with those of the olea fragrans, to perfume Souchong tea. [Staunton's Embassy, vol 2d.

Six samples of wine made near our city, were sent for examination, three bottles of which were presented by *Mary Smith*, of Burlington, N. J.; two of them the juice of native grapes, the other made from currants. The specimen made from *skinned* grapes, with *white* sugar, was particularly admired for its pure whiteness and delicate flavour, forming a very agreeable and wholesome cordial. A bottle of currant wine, two years old, from *Edward H. Bonsall*, near Germantown, was pronounced very good; another bottle of the same kind, 5 years old, from *Jno. Graff*, Philadelphia county, was tasted. It is thought that currant wine does not improve by age. D. Landreth, Jr. presented a bottle of *Repp's* [Harmony] wine: it was considered very fair, but did not quite answer the expectations raised by our complaisant visiter, *Duke Bernhard*, who doubtless was served at Economy with a bottle of very superior. Col. Carr's wine sustained its reputation. *George Esher* [Ridge Road] presented a bunch of turnips, weighing 4 lbs. each, the seed of which was given him two years ago, by our late respected citizen, J. B. Roberjot, [late a member of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, and a warm friend to its objects,] who received it from France; the grower, who has for many years attended particularly to the cultivation of this vegetable, considers these turnips altogether superior to any he has raised before, on account of their solidity and sweetness; he did not designate them by any new name. *John Esher*, of Penn township, presented two enormous cabbages, weighing 16 lbs. each, the produce of his garden. One might suppose they would supply a Dutchman's family with *Sour Kraut* for a twelvemonth. With such evidence before us, no one need doubt the fertility of our soil.

Upwards of twenty varieties of apples and pears challenged the special attention of the members. Among them were the St. Germain and spice butter pear, various kinds of pippins, such as the melton, golden, &c. the Spitzenberg, the wood apple, Hay's Greening, &c. &c. We regret that many of the best flavoured, were not labelled, and could not be certainly identified. We also regret that the names of the producers were not furnished. The fruit was said to be principally from the orchards of Burlington and Gloucester counties, N. J. and from Philadelphia and Bucks counties, Pennsylvania.

In concluding this hasty and imperfect notice, we would return our thanks, on behalf of the society, to such persons as have presented specimens of their horticultural products, and express a hope that others will follow so worthy an example, which cannot fail, if generally adopted, of becoming the means of collecting much information of practical utility.

On Wednesday, the 19th inst. in the General Court, at Richmond, judgment was given in favour of the Commonwealth of Virginia, against the administrator of JEREMIAH BANKS, the late State Treasurer; for the sum of twenty-five thousand and a few hundred dollars. The motion against the securities was to be tried the next day.

For the first time since the establishment of our paper, we have to record a murder committed in this city. Being that of a wife by her husband, it is even more horrid than that which has excited so strong a sensation in NEW YORK. The man's name is *Michael M'Garvey*. On Friday evening, a little before dark, he tied the unfortunate woman, by her hair, to the bed-post, and, after beating her unmercifully, cut her throat. He attempted to throw her out of the window, but whether before or after inflicting the wound, our informant could not certainly ascertain. She was carried to a house in Fitzwater street, between Sixth and Seventh, where she died about midnight.

M'Garvey, after a fierce resistance, was taken by a constable, with the assistance of some of the neighbours, and committed, after a hearing before Justice THOMPSON.—His case is now under trial before the Court of Oyer and Terminer. The result will be given in our next.

The act was committed in the upper room of a small frame house, at the corner of Pine and Ball Alleys, between Third and Fourth, and between South and Shippen streets.—*Daily Chron.*

A counterfeited check for $1200 was presented and paid, on Saturday, at the Mechanics' Bank. The circumstances as related to us, are these:

Early in the morning, Mr. LEVY, broker, gave his check, for about $200, to a stranger, in payment for foreign notes which he sold to him. This check, it appears, was procured for the purpose of copying the signature. Another man, afterwards taken in company with him, who had procured the check from Mr. LEVY, accosted a youth in Chesnut street, between Third and Fourth, who, at his request, carried to the Mechanics' Bank the check for $1200, and received the amount, which he handed to his employer. Curiosity induced him to follow the man until he saw him enter the Red-Lion tavern in Market street. Returning home, he related the cause of his absence to his master Mr. CHARLES A. ELLIOT, Printer, who immediately sent him to the Bank to communicate the circumstances. Even then, on re-examination, the signature appeared genuine, so skilful was the imitation; and the forgery was not ascertained until Mr. LEVY appeared. A gentleman employed in the Bank, went with the boy, in search of the rogues, and was fortunate enough to meet them, on their way, we understand, to the steam-boat.—They were taken before Alderman MILNOR, when Mr. LEVY identified the man who had sold him the notes and obtained his check, and the boy swore *positively to the other who had put the counterfeited check* into his hands. They were both fully committed for trial.

Had one of these fellows carried the check himself to the Bank, boldness would have proved to be discretion. The signature was so extremely well executed that even the gentleman whose name was used could detect no imperfection in the resemblance; and but for the employment of the boy, suspicion probably, would not have arisen until the settlement of Mr. LEVY's bank account.—*ib.*

The District Court Room was thronged on Wednesday evening by respectable citizens, who listened with eager attention to an eloquent and able address from FRANCIS S. KEY, Esquire, in behalf of the *American Colonization Society*. Immediately at the close of the address, Dr. THOMAS C. JAMES being called to the chair, a motion of thanks to the speaker was unanimously adopted. This was followed by resolutions to request and authorize the Auxiliary Society of this city to appoint Committees to make collections in the several wards and districts of the city, and the neighbouring corporations—to request it to prepare and publish an address explanatory of the purposes of the parent society—and to direct the proceedings of the meeting to be published in the daily papers.—*ib.*

It is remarked by a late ENGLISH writer, that it is characteristic of the present enlightened age, particularly in ENGLAND, to make the most of every thing. So well, he says, is the principle of taking advantage of every opportunity understood, that in many parts of ENGLAND you cannot safely employ a labouring man without setting another to watch him.

DR. HOWARD, of BALTIMORE, civil engineer, in the service of the UNITED STATES, has completed a model of an improved railway wagon, in which, according to the AMERICAN, the friction is reduced to nearly one fourth of that incident to vehicles of the common construction. Another object of the invention is to accommodate the wagon equally to a serpentine and a straight road. The description and details are shortly to be made public.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The OHIO EAGLE, of November 15, gives the result of the election from the official returns.—Jackson 67,597—Adams 63,396—majority 4,201.

The ship KENTUCKY, arrived at New York, has brought NEW ORLEANS papers to the 9th instant. The MERCANTILE ADVERTISER contains the following election returns:

	Adams.	Jackson.
Orleans,	665	747
St Bernard,	69	55
St. John Baptist,	131	67
Jefferson,	63	24
Assumption,	140	140
Ascension,	106	106
St. Charles,	54	37
St. Jacques,	155	76
Iberville,	65	180
West Baton Rouge,	42	79
Point Coupee,	88	93
East Baton Rouge,	129	247
St. Tamany,	49	167
	1811	9022

The Albany Argus gives the returns from all the counties in N. York, except four for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. These four counties are known to give an aggregate majority of at least 12 or 1500 for Van Buren over Mr. Thompson. The above returns give totals of about 131,200 for Mr. Van Buren; 99,600 for Mr. Thompson; and 32,002 for Mr. Southwick. Including the four counties above mentioned Mr. Van Buren's majority over the Adams candidate will be about 33,000.

A letter, dated Leipsig, the 8th Oct. (received in New York,) says:—"To-day we have the important news of the Russians having taken the fortress of Varna, by assault. The whole garrison, and the town, have been destroyed, as well by the means of the arms as by fire.—The Russian loss is said to have been very great."

ATROCIOUS MURDER.

The following facts of a shocking occurrence which took place in New York, on Thursday week, is copied from the Journal of Commerce.

One of the most horrid and monstrous attempts to take the life of a fellow creature was yesterday perpetrated on the person of Mrs. Newman, the keeper of a boarding house, at 25 William st. by a fellow named Richard Johnson. It appears that Johnson is a job printer, and had his office in the upper story of the house, and that he owes a considerable sum for rent and board. Mrs. Newman had frequently solicited him to pay her, but he invariably put her off from time to time, and without giving her to understand when it was his intention to liquidate the debt. About a fortnight since he left the house and remained absent until Thursday, when he returned and found that the greater part of his property was seized by Mrs. Newman. Yesterday he insisted upon her restoring it to him and dropping all proceedings. This she refused; he then threatened her with violence if she did not immediately comply with his demands, and left the room in a very agitated manner. In about three minutes he returned, and without saying a single word, drew forth a pistol, which he fired, the contents lodging in the right breast of the ill fated woman. The consternation produced was beyond description; the daughter ran to her parent, and a lad ran into the street crying most bitterly for help, intreating the passengers to go into the house, *saying, "a man has shot my mother!"* Several persons, who were arrested by the report of the pistol and the cries of the boy, entered the house, and just as they approached the poor woman, who was bleeding profusely, Johnson, who had left the room again rushed in, saying with great vehemence, "*If the first shot did not kill you, —— you, this shall!*" and before any one could grasp the villian, he discharged the pistol. In so doing the barrel burst, and the charge entered the right arm of Mrs. Newman, but pieces of the pistol struck the unhappy daughter, nearly severing one of her thumbs and severely wounding her in different parts of the body. The wretch however, did not escape; the hand which guided the deadly weapon was shattered from the arm, and notwithstanding considerable resistance, he was bound, put upon a cart, and taken to the Police. On his way to the City Hall, he was asked what could induce him to commit so horrible an act? He replied that he had good reasons which he could show the public, and he should answer no questions. On his arrival before the magistrates, either from loss of blood or from the effect of the transaction upon his mind, he could not articulate a word, and he was removed to Bridewell, with the order of Mr. Justice Wyman, that surgical aid be immediately afforded him. The remains of the pistol in numerous pieces were brought to the office, and some powder and buckshot were taken from the pockets of the prisoner.

It appears that on his return from Rochester, says the New York Evening Post, Johnson brought with him a little girl, apparently about three years old. The child he declared to be his by Mrs. Newman, and repeatedly demanded of her to acknowledge it, which she as often refused to do. On Thursday afternoon he came into the dining room, the windows of which are in the rear of the house, and having locked the door by which he entered, and put the key in his pocket, again made the above mentioned demand. Another female was in the room, and heard the conversation which took place between them. Mrs. Newman perceiving that Johnson was more than usually excited, said to him, "Good God, Johnson, what are you going to do." He replied "I am going to show you that I am a man, you have imposed upon me too long." Mrs. Newman then called to the other female to open the door, which she could not do as Johnson had the key in his pocket. Becoming frightened at his violence, Mrs. Newman opened one of the windows and sprang into the yard—from that went into a small room in the rear of the stair-case. He followed her, threatening that if she did not acknowledge the child he would shoot her, and shortly after he discharged the pistol at her. She had the child hanging upon her left arm, in such a manner that Johnson could not take a fatal aim without wounding the child. He put one hand to the child, moved it out of the way, and with the other, clasping the pistol to her breast, discharged it. Finding that the wound was not fatal, he ran up stairs, loaded the pistol *again with several slugs, and returned.*

At the first discharge a number of persons rushed into the house; but on his returning, and declaring his intention of taking her life, and that if one shot did not do the work another should, they all took to flight. The family however remained. Johnson then made several attempts to take aim at Mrs. Newman, but was prevented by the resolution of her daughter, a girl of about eighteen years of age, who repeatedly threw aside the pistol and prevented him. After several attempts he discharged the pistol, but the daughter in pushing the weapon aside prevented the shot from taking the fatal effect intended, and the slugs were lodged in her mother's arm. The pistol burst in the discharge, shattering Johnson's right hand and wounding the hand of the girl considerably. Since this tragical affair the daughter has not left her mother's bedside, but has continued ever since to watch over her and to pay her every possible attention, notwithstanding the painful wound she has received.

Mrs. Newman died on Saturday morning last, when an inquest was held by the Coroner on her body. The verdict of the Jury was, "that Mrs. Ursula Newman came to death from wounds from a pistol, discharged by the hand of Richard Johnson."

A subscription has been set on foot, in NEW YORK, to assist the seven children of Mrs. NEWMAN, who are said to be entirely without the means of support.

FLORIDA.

The Floridian, published at Tallahassee, contains the message of the Governor, WILLIAM P. DUVAL, to the Legislative Council of that Territory. It gives a very flattering account of the improvements and prospects of that valuable part of the United States. Six years, says the Message, have scarcely elapsed since the whole country, from the Escambia river in the west, to St. John's in the east, a distance of nearly four hundred miles, was a trackless wilderness, inhabited by roving tribes of savages.—Four years ago, the first legislative council assembled at Tallahassee, surrounded by Indians; since when, such has been the tide of emigration, that it is thought the census of 1830 will entitle the territory to admission among the states. The salubrity of the climate, the fertility of the soil, and the valuable character of its products, are obvious and sufficient causes of this rapid progress. The culture of the sugar-cane is extending far and wide; and in a few years this most important article of consumption will become the staple of the territory.

James Williams, alias Davies, a young fellow of dashing exterior, was on Tuesday fully committed for trial, for having, in the Bowery theatre, New York, picked the pocket of William Akerbrark, from Columbia county, of a pocket book containing upwards of 60 dollars in various bank bills. The gold watch and appendages of Williams, together with the other trinkets that ornamented his person, are supposed to be worth 2 or $300.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.

On Wednesday evening, 19th inst. as Captain Joseph N. Mead, of the sloop Orlando, residing at Cold Spring, Putnam county, N. Y. was returning from the Westpoint Foundry to Cold Spring landing, about 6 o'clock in the evening, he was met by two men, who immediately assaulted and knocked him down, and took from him his pocket book, containing about $1,400, besides a draft on Wm. Kemble for $51, signed by Governeur Kemble.

Captain Mead had just returned from the city of New York, between which place and Albany he trades weekly; and the money taken from him was the proceeds of a cargo of lumber. He is much bruised, and is supposed to have lain an hour in the road, ere he recovered sufficient strength to reach Cold Spring.

A reward of $100 is offered for the apprehension of the robbers, whose persons are described in the advertisement.

CONVICTION FOR MURDER.

Richmond, Va. Nov. 22.—Robert Mendum was convicted at the Superior Court of Chesterfield, for the murder of *Elliott* Mosby, of Powhatan county.

Ninety witnesses were examined, and the jury was absent about 20 minutes. Though entirely circumstantial, the testimony against Mendum is said to have been irresistible, and established a case of aggravated murder without a parallel in Virginia. Having first ingratiated himself with Mosby's wife, he finally made way with him, for the sake of enjoying a more uninterrupted intercourse with her. To this end, he called to his aid one of Mosby's slaves, who seduced his master to a certain spot, where he was fallen upon and despatched, by the joint attack of Mendum and the Slave—not, however, without a vigorous defence on Mosby's part, and the infliction of serious wounds upon the slave. His wounds led to suspicion against the last, who was then apprehended, and made a confession of the whole. By the County Court of Powhatan, the slave was adjudged to *death*, but we understand his execution has been suspended by the Executive, to await the event of the trial of Mendum. He no doubt will share Mendum's fate. Mendum is sentenced to be executed on the third Friday of December.

The Cherokee Phenix confirms the statement copied a few days since, from the Georgia Athenian, describing a species of fly said to be very dangerous to animals. Those flies have lately made their appearance in the Cherokee country. The Phenix also uses the following language in reference to the ravages of this insect. "We have heard of several animals that have been afflicted by these strange visitants. But only one case where a living person has been fly blown has come to our knowledge. This person was still living by the last accounts. It is said whenever these flies penetrate the flesh they cannot, without great exertion, be extricated."

HAT-MAKING.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *Journal* mentions that Mr. Alexander Clark, of *Falmouth*, Mass. has invented a machine, very different from any heretofore constructed, for carding hat bodies. It requires but half the labour of the ordinary mode, making two hat bodies at once, *of an even thickness, and partly hardening them.* It has been in operation several months to the satisfaction of the ingenious inventor, and also of those manufacturers who have used the hat bodies thus made, and who prefer them to those carded by hand.

THE FLOUR AND GRAIN MARKET.

Baltimore, Nov. 22.—As we intimated yesterday, there has been another re-action in this market, and Flour, in consequence of the intelligence from England, by the packet ship New York, has got down to $7 per barrel from the wagons, and $7 25 from the stores, at which prices some few sales were made in the course of the day. The business, however, was quite flat; holders and purchasers indifferent about operating—the former, because they had expected a better price, and purchasers still thinking the article might yet be lower. Grain, best red, sold for 81 60 per bushel—and holders are asking 26 cents per gallon for Whiskey, in hhds.

The body of a man named William Nevens, was recently taken from a burying ground in Springfield, Mass. and found under a horse-shed in Westfield. Dr. William L. Loring, George Ball, and Jacob Perkins, all of Springfield, were arrested for removing the body, and upon examination before a magistrate, were recognized to the next Supreme Court, in the sum of $100 each, and sureties; for want of which they were committed.

A Worcester, Mass. paper communicates the *remarkable fact, that a quantity of cherry plank and joists have been received in that town from* Michigan or Ohio, brought from the head of Lake Erie by the New York Grand Canal, the North River, and Long Island Sound up the Blackstone Canal. The distance is at least nine hundred miles, of which 400 is artificial navigation.

A most singular being has resided till a few days since near Fort Utrecht, (L. I.) He was, to all intents, a hermit, having lived alone for those last twenty-five years. A female he would never allow to enter his door. His name is said to have been Abraham Van Brunt, and his age is supposed to have been between 60 and 70 years. On the 15th inst. he was found dead in his bed. The coroner held an inquest over his body—verdict, that he came to his death by the visitation of God.

The Springfield, Mass. Republican, states, that Bush, who recently cheated the gallows at that place, by taking opium and tobacco, and thus killing himself, disappointed a great many persons, some of whom had come from a considerable distance to witness his exit. As some consolation however, a "man of straw" was suspended from the large elm in Court-square, by some waggish Jack Ketch.

A curious case has arisen in New York, under the Morgan law, making it felony for any person to attempt forcibly to remove a citizen of the state out of the same without lawful authority. A Mr. Northrop was arrested by a deputy sheriff, for debt, in Connecticut, but by some means escaped from the officer and returned to Troy, his place of residence. He was followed by the said deputy and some assistants; retaken and lodged in Albany jail, on the way back to Connecticut. A warrant was issued by the recorder of Troy, under the act above named, against the deputy sheriff and his assistants, and the whole were arrested and taken back. On hearing, the recorder decided of course that the right to *retake* did not extend into New York. Northrop was discharged, and the other party held to bail to answer the felony at the next term of Oyer and Terminer.

On Thursday last, the Steam Boat Decatur, on her way to New Orleans, struck upon a snag, about thirteen miles below this place, and immediately sunk. The boat was in the act of landing some merchandize, and the shock was so light as to be imperceptible to most of those on board. She filled rapidly, and it appears little or nothing of what was contained in the hold was saved. No lives were lost. The deck is about six feet under water.—*Donaldson Creole of 11th Oct.*

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia during the last week, amounted to 77—of which 34 were adults and 43 children—26 under one year of age.

The northern face of the new clock, in the State House Steeple was on Tuesday evening illuminated for the first time. The dial is of rough glass, and 7 feet 6 in diameter. The figures and minute marks are copper gilt. The figures and position of the hands could be clearly distinguished.

A genteel woman, about 35 years old, who begs from door to door, is noticed, in a morning paper, as an impostor.

The Philadelphia Traveller, which has reached its 19th number, contains a list of all the Periodicals of every description published in Great Britain and Ireland. The whole number is 448, of which 140 are Reviews, Magazines, &c. making 308 Newspapers. In the United States there are 974 newspapers and periodical magazines; of which 853 are political papers.

It is said that a Mr. *Grum* is going about in Virginia, earning his livelihood by marrying every now and then a buxom widow. This fellow may chance to be brought to a certain mill, where he will be well ground and sifted, and stored away in some convenient garner.

Blankets, of domestic manufacture, have been exhibited for sale, in Philadelphia, by Mr. Seely: —they are said to have been manufactured by Mr. Lawson, of Haddington, and to be of a very superior quality—very thick—in size, from 13 to 14 quarters.

Two unsuccessful attempts have been made to choose a member of Congress from the fifth district in the state of Vermont; there are so many candidates that neither has, or is likely to have a majority of all the votes.

Not less than 3,000 persons have recently been vaccinated in Pittsburgh. The progress of the Small Pox is completely arrested.

The retailers of dry goods in Portland, Maine, without exception, have pledged themselves not to give patterns of any broad cloths, cassimeres, habit cloths, or pelisse cloths, under any circumstances whatever, for the term of six months from and after the 20th inst.

A part of Mr. Caldwell's theatrical company had arrived at Natchez, Mississippi, on the 30th Oct. Booth and Mrs. Entwistle are both engaged.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania will meet at Harrisburg on Tuesday next.

On Monday next, the second session of the twentieth congress will commence.

On Saturday last, Mrs. Gallegen, Fort Utrecht, (L. I.) left the house for a few minutes, and on her return, hearing the screams of her child, she ran into the house, and found its clothes all in a blaze. It lived only about two hours after.

A horse and buggy were stolen on Tuesday, in the public street, in New York.

It is said, in a Halifax paper, that unless provision be made by the government for the emigrants arrived at Cape Breton, too late to obtain a crop, hundreds must starve. Numbers are now living on dog fish—others on charity, which must soon be exhausted—the settlements being crowded with beggars.

The New York Gazette says, "It is but a few weeks since we observed the arrival at New Orleans of three vessels from Norfolk, having on board nearly *six hundred slaves*."

The Gloucester (Mass.) Telegraph is quite dolorous on account of the failure of the Mackerel Fishery, especially the fall fares.

The Miner's Journal, Galena, Illinois, corrects the statement that a canal of 812 miles is necessary to connect the great Western Lakes with the Mississippi, and avers that a canal of only *one mile and three quarters, with one lock*, will effect the object.

"*What's in a name?*"—The county of *Adams*, in Ohio, gave *Jackson* a majority of 954 votes in the late election; and that of *Jackson* gave a majority of 4 for *Adams*. After this one may indeed ejaculate—"What's in a name?"

Four little urchins, the oldest not more than eight years of age, were a few days since arrested for petit larceny at New York, and sent to the House of Refuge. One of them, on the officer seizing him, defended himself by presenting a pistol.

Samuel L. Gouverneur, Esq. has received the appointment of Postmaster of New York, vice General Baily, deceased. Mr. G. is to enter upon the duties of his office on the 1st of January next.

It is announced that the British government is about to send out 10,000 stands of arms for the militia of New Brunswick. The Courier of St. John asks: "Does this look like a disposition or intention on the part of Great Britain to relinquish the possession of any of her North American Colonies?"

On the 2d of December, 1826, the *School Fund* of Delaware amounted to $128,761 20. It is presumed that the annual increase is about $1,000. If this be true, on the 2d of December, 1828, $16,000 will be added to the above, making the whole amount of the "school fund" about $138,000.

At Norwich, Connecticut, on Saturday last, Ansbel Case was killed by the wheel of a loaded cart passing over his neck.

As an evidence of the *extraordinary* mildness of the season, says the Charleston Mercury, it may not be amiss to mention that we have been within a few days shown a sprig of a Peach Tree, which is now in full bloom in a garden in Mazyckborough.

The income of the Marquis of Stratford is supposed to be about 360,0.0*l.* per annum; and that of the Duke of Northumberland upwards of 250,000*l.* and of the Duke of Buccleugh about as much yearly.

A letter from Smyrna, 2d Sept. mentions the the existence a malignant fever there.—Four out of five partners of the house of Wilkinson and Co. had died.

A farmer in Mendon (Mass.) gathered last fall from 9 acres of Meadow 1200 bushels of cranberries, for which he received 50 cents per bushel. He had purchased the land but a short time before for $12 an acre, receiving thus more than 900 per cent. upon the cost of his land.

Capt. Crane of the U. S. Navy, has presented to the new Church in Norfolk, a splendid baptismal font, beautifully carved out of the finest white Italian marble, by one of the most eminent sculptors in Leghorn. It is about 12 inches deep, 20 inches in diameter, and highly ornamented.

A public meeting has been held in London, and a subscription there set on foot, for the relief of the suffering poor at Gibraltar, where the yellow fever raged to an alarming degree.

The editor of the Rutland, Vt. Herald acknowledges a present from Mr. S. D. Willis, of Cattenden, of an apple weighing 23 ounces, and measuring 14 3-4 inches in circumference.

Mr. Salmon Thompson, of Bristol, Vt. has raised an apple the past season which measures 18 inches in circumference, and weighs 24 ounces. Who can beat it?

The roads between Eastport and Belfast, in Maine, were passable in sleighs last week.

At the last meeting of the Rose Horticultural Society, a leaf was exhibited of the Oriental *Palm*, or talipot tree, which had been taken from a tree in Ceylon, upwards of 100 feet high, and was presented to the Society by the lady of Gen. Sir Robert Brownrigg. It measured no less than 40 feet in circumference.

An Anti-Masonic newspaper has been commenced at Hartford, Conn. The number of similar prints now known is stated at 35, of which 22 are in New York.

1000 cattle on the hoof were lately sold in Boston for barrelling, at an average of $8 75 per 100 pounds.

Deaths in Baltimore during last week:—Males 12—females 9—total 21—6 of these died of consumption.

At Albany and Catskill, on Wednesday last, there was a brisk fall of snow. The Catskill Mountains had previously shown their winter dresses.

The Hon. James Kent has published the third volume of his Commentaries on American Law, and intends to complete his valuable work in a fourth; in which he is to treat of the doctrine of real estates, and furnish a general Index to the whole.

The season thus far has been uncommonly favourable to a free navigation on the whole line of both of the New-York Canals. There has been no ice to prevent a passage to Buffalo or Whitehall; while last year, at this period, the canal had been closed with ice for a week, though it opened again.

The Isle-of Man Advertiser states that a youth, who had been dumb from his infancy, was recently drowned whilst bathing. As he was on the point of sinking, he *spoke*, (for the first and last time) and called on his brother, who was a spectator of the accident, to save him!

The Governor of Florida states, in his speech to the Legislature, that he believes that territory will be found at the next census, to contain an amount of population large enough for a state.

The proprietors of Delaware City, have made arrangements for the erection of a spacious hotel, near Delaware tide lock, with a view to the accommodation of the new line of steam boats between Philadelphia and Baltimore, by the way of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, and that it will be finished as early in the ensuing season as practicable.

A woman of advanced age committed suicide in Pittsburgh, last week, by cutting her throat.

The plan of tunnelling Grant's Hill, near Pittsburgh, for the purposes of the canal, has been abandoned. A deep cut, it is found, will be less expensive.

The watchmen of Boston have petitioned the city government for the use of beds. They complain that they have been put to great inconvenience for several winters past for the want of such articles. No doubt of it. They lose a great deal of good sound sleep at nights, particularly when noisy fellows on their frolics disturb their repose.

Professor Hitchcock, of Amherst College, has obtained a globule of *Tin*, from a specimen of ore, found in Goshen, Hampshire county, Mass. This is the first tin ore found in the United States.

Formerly when Candles were high, and Oil low, the latter was considered the cheapest light. At the present time Candles are ten cents for dipts and eleven for moulds; and Oil is dear. Tallow light is now considered the cheapest.

George Graham, of Washington City, is authorised and offers for sale a part of Gen. La Fayette's lands in Florida, and will receive proposals for the purchase of the east or north half of the General's township of land, which half contains eighteen sections of 640 acres each.

An edition of the works of Lord Byron has recently been published in England, *expurgated*, and omitting, in Don Juan particularly, the passages offensive to decency and good morals.

A Stricken.—It is proposed that fifteen millions of Pins are *daily* manufactured in England.

10 shares in the Boston Theatre (sold for the assessments due thereon and incidental charges) were sold a few days since by auction at $195 a $213 per share—original cost $1000.

The N. York and Boston Steam Boat Company has given orders for the building of another boat for the Franklin Line.

Arrived at Bermuda on the 7th of October, H. M. ship Aurora, Capt. Austen, 12 days from Vera Cruz, bound to England, with a freight of about half a million of dollars. The Rinaldo, sailed from Vera Cruz a few days previous with a like amount.

The administration of Indian Affairs is about to undergo a *salutary reform*. Governors Clark and Cass are directed by the Secretary of War, to prepare a report on the subject, to be submitted to Congress. From their intelligence and experience on matters connected with the subject, a valuable and able public document may be anticipated.

A case was recently tried in the Superior Court, New York, in which a landlord recovered 380 dollars against his tenant for injury done to the premises, which the latter had stipulated to give up after the expiration of the term, according to the usual covenant.

Miss Mary Stoops died lately in Franklin county, at the advanced age of 117 years. She read the bible, without spectacles, the day before her death.

Four thousand bags of cotton were received at Charleston, on the 13th inst. in boats from the country.

Deaths in New-York during last week—viz.—33 men, 30 women, 20 boys, and 16 girls—total 99.

Notice is given in the Albany papers, that application will be made to the next Legislature for a new bank in Albany, with a capital of $500,000, to be called the Canal Bank.

A Boston editor calls on the city authorities to pass an ordinance regulating the size of bonnets. A man of gallantry would rather have proposed to widen the streets.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Sister's Grave is certainly inferior to its predecessors. It has many beauties, however, and on the whole is a creditable production.

The lines to Miss E. P. W. won't do.—They want both rhyme and rhythm, essential, in our opinion to good poetry.

The "Youth of 14" had better wait until his judgment is more matured, before he commences the avocation for which, at present, he seems to have an inclination.

Our time is so constantly occupied in our own affairs, that we really have not leisure to read the "Comedy" which has been offered to us for that purpose.

What is Love? is on file for after consideration; and *Woman*, (a poem with that title,) is rejected.

Town Prosody may, at some future time, obtain a place: at present there is no room for him.

IRELAND.

No information, at this moment, comes to us from Europe, fraught with more interest than that which relates to Ireland; and we do not know that at any time, even in the wildest days of Napoleon's conquest, we witnessed more anxiety to catch the first intelligence of that man's movements, than is now shown to hear the latest reports from the Green Island and its suffering people.

England, or rather Great Britain, claims Ireland as a *sister* kingdom, yet does she treat that portion of associated empire rather like a *conquered* than a fellow kingdom, and all accounts from that portion of the empire teem with notorious proceedings, with meetings for redress of grievances, or military parade to put down the growing rebellion.—Whence comes this, but from that oppression which "maketh the wise man mad," or else from a laxity of rule that is not likely to characterise the proceedings of a monarchy.

Ireland is, by birth or choice, divided in religious faith, between Roman Catholics and Presbyterians: *over* these, by conquest, is the Episcopalian, to which *all* yield tribute, and few respect—not from any lack of purity in its creed, but from the fact that they must yield it a deference, when they cannot give it belief.

The success of William was the death blow of Irish Catholicism, with reference to the advantages which the faith affords to the social and political intercourse of its professors. Edict followed edict, and custom custom, till to be a Roman Catholic Irishman was to be the abomination of the law, and the direct and natural enemy of the established government. The errors of the venerable church, or, to speak with more correctness, the faults of its members, when all christendom were Catholics, and consequently all errors were those of Catholics, were collected together, written, as the afflicted Roman says, "written a book," learned and conned by rote, to be cast into their teeth, as if those errors had been the consequence of a creed, rather than the sins of a man. Children grew up in the belief that Catholicism would make every rich man a Borgia, and incite every poor man to crime, by the promise of plenary remission for a portion of the fruit of the error. The nurse hushed her child to slumber with tales of monkish crimes, and frightened it with representations of the cowl-covered head.—Youth caught, from its school exercises, impressions of evil concerning those who made the cross the symbol of their faith, and adolescence had its fancy inspired with the horrors of the cell, the confessional, and rack-stored dungeon. Lewis acquired immortality by heating the public mind with the production of his morbid fancy, in which all of Catholicity is made detestable. In England, those incitements have not been used, as many in the simplicity of their hearts would imagine, to the strengthening, by increase of numbers, the established church; but public indignation, when wrought to a proper pitch by artificial and fictitious means, has been directed across St. George's Channel for subjects of operation; and this dread of a creed has been turned into a powerful political engine, with which to proscribe many millions of subjects, possessing all the right that birth, education, patriotism, and numbers can impart. No pains were taken to show the people that racks and tormants, the cord and the stake, were not connected with or dependent upon a creed, but owed their existence and use to a want of mental improvement; that education and the ordinary march of mind, would break down these pecularities, and history itself would show that persecution had not been confined to creeds, but was rather the result of power peculiarly attained and jealously held. But these facts are withheld from policy, because the greater the number proscribed, the fewer there are to share the advantages of governmental patronage.

When England settled the succession of the crown in a Protestant family, the Parliament, with a view of supporting, by all possible means, the ascendancy of the established church, passed certain laws, by which not only Catholics were deprived of the advantages of holding offices of trust and profit, but all Protestants who differed from the faith prescribed by the Church of England; and no man was admitted to the holding of even subaltern command in army or navy, until he had partaken of the sacrament, according to the *form* of the established church. The recent abrogation of this enactment, known generally as the test law, has been hailed as a token of more liberal feelings than have been hitherto exhibited by the dominant party; and the Catholics who had been proscribed by that act, and others of a more oppressive nature, have renewed their exertions to obtain an equal standing among those citizens, with whom they share the burthen of supporting and defending the government.

The various movements that have, at different periods, been noticed among the oppressed class of citizens in Ireland, have generally been marked, either by the leaders or their enemies, as insurrectionary and revolutionary attempts; and the strong hand of the British government has quelled the rising, and punished the ring-leaders, as if they had professedly sold themselves to a foreign government, or confessed their determination of forming a new one of their own. Conscious of the evil resulting to the cause from such proceedings, those who possessed influence over the oppressed have directed their efforts to other channels, and pointed out to them other objects for attainment, and other and more effectual means of reaching them. The government, then, under which they live, has been represented to them as among the best of Europe, and its mal-administration only to be observed with reference to themselves: they have been taught the evil policy of attempting to separate their interests from those of their former fellow country, but to take means to identify them therewith, and lift themselves into the same chance of importance that the Protestants possess; and in short to exhibit their moral, and not make a vain parade of their physical strength. Schooled to this, and apparently catching an understanding of its bearing upon the objects they seek, liberal contributions have been made to funds for securing the most effective engines for their purposes; and at the ballot-box, the battle field of freemen, the liberals of *Clare* have said, that Catholic emancipation, which was denied to them in arms, must be granted at the call which such a vote manifested. The emancipation of the Catholics, if only asked by themselves, would, we think, scarcely be granted; but, consistent as such a measure is with the advancement of civil liberty, a very large number of Protestants, men of influence by wealth and talent, as well as by office, have professed themselves its advocates, and declare their determination to make it a "sine qua non" in all arrangements with the ministry. Nor is it believed that the government can lose sight of the instructive lesson set forth in the conduct of these Catholics, as they marched to the polls in perfect silence, foregoing the customary festivities of such an occasion, and showing that a high sense of duty, and an unshaken devotion to their own cause, had become, with them, superior to all other considerations.

It has been thought that the allegiance which an Irish Catholic owes to the Bishop of Rome, was paramount, in his estimation, to that which might be claimed by the King of Great Britain. Such objections, we believe, have never been urged in France nor in this country; and we believe that the present visit of the Bishop Doyle and the Archbishop of Dublin to Paris, has for its object the removal of all causes, real or imaginary, for such an insinuation. Meantime, however, the situation of Ireland is wretched: there continual excitements, the detention of man from employment, and the continual play of the passions, have poured misery along that fertile island. One other cause for pecuniary embarrassment, and that which may explain the whole, will be found in the conduct of the land and property holders of that country. Very few of them reside in that country; their tenants are driven almost to desperation by unfeeling stewards, and the whole profit of the soil is spent in Italy, France, or Switzerland. Such a course must, of necessity, entail poverty on any country.

Meantime, it is evident that the movements of the friends of liberty have not been without important effects upon the British government.—Societies, under the names of Brunswick clubs, have been formed, with an express determination of counteracting, by all practicable means, the exertions of the liberal party. The Duke of Newcastle and Lord Kenyon have connected their names with the cause of the *illiberals*, by recent publications, and others of less weight by wealth and title, have publicly lent their exertions to the same end.

The ministry, however, of England, have not mistaken the current of public opinion, nor been unmindful of its force or depth: and they are now, it is stated, attentively occupied in devising means to meet the wishes of the Catholics without offending those who have most interest in preventing a favourable decision upon their requests.

It is in aid of the cause of civil and religious freedom, that many citizens in this country have contributed sums of money, which have been transmitted to Ireland—not because they of Ireland were Catholics seeking emancipation, but because they were *men*, asking for the common birth-right of men—struggling for all that gives dignity to life, or consistency to patriotism.

We have just had time to glance over the contents of the November number of the Philadelphia Monthly Magazine. The contents are varied and interesting, and most of the Articles are well written. The Editor has shown himself fully competent, to retain for the Magazine, the bright character it acquired, while under the direction of the late Dr. Snowden. We wish him success in his calling.

The Jury in the case of Michael M'Garvey, charged with the murder of his wife, returned a verdict yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, having been out since 11 the night previous, of *guilty of murder in the second degree*.

PRICES CURRENT.

FLOUR, Superfine, per bbl.	$5 50 cash.	
Do. Rye,	do. 4 00	
CORN MEAL,	do. 3 00	
Do.	per hhd. 10 a 14 50	hot sales
CORN, round, bush.	52 a 55	
Do. flat, do.	48 a 50	
BARK, tan,	35 00	
WHISKEY, Rye in bbls. gal.	27½ a 28	
Do. Apple,	do. 28 a 31	
Do. in hhds. 1 a 2 cts. less		

The Rev. Mr. Fuller will preach at the Universalist Church, in Callowhill street, to-morrow evening, from Isaiah, xl, 15, "Behold, I will make thee a new sharp threshing instrument, having teeth; thou shalt thresh the mountains and beat them small, and shalt make the hills as chaff."

At a Meeting of the Executive Committee of the Young Men's Association for the Suppression of Intemperance, it was unanimously

Resolved, That the Rev. John H. Kennedy, President of the Association, be requested to preach in the different Churches in this city, against the great and growing evil of Intemperance.

EXHIBITION

Of Panoramas & Transparent Paintings.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public for past favors, and respectfully announces that he has disposed of the whole collection, in consequence of which arrangement, the exhibition will close on Saturday evening, the 6th of December next. Those who have not had an opportunity of witnessing the figures, are requested to call within the time above mentioned, from 5 o'clock until 10 in the evening.

Admittance, 25 cents. Children, under 10 years, half price.

Nov. 29—2t F. C. FISHER.

KING'S FASHIONABLE

Hat and Cap Store.

THE Subscriber having taken the store formerly occupied by F. H. COOKE, 20 South Sixth street, (Shakspeare Building) where he intends keeping the best, cheapest and most elegant gentlemen's, youths' and children's fashionable hats and caps, which are offered in the greatest variety, of every shape and fashion, suitable for all seasons. The subscriber assures his friends and the public, that hats of equal, if not superior quality, can be obtained one-fourth cheaper than at any other similar establishment in the city.

N. B. Country merchants and others, will find it to their advantage to call and examine before they purchase.

Also, HATS made to order at the shortest notice. FURS taken in exchange for hats.

nov. 27—1f THOMAS L. KING.

Trials of Friends in Ohio.

THE Subscriber will publish, about the first of January, 1829, in a handsomely printed volume of 300 octavo pages, price 1 dollar, a report of the late Trials of Friends at St. Clairsville and Steubenville, Ohio.

The investigation before Judge Halloch, for disturbing a religious assembly, was altogether novel in its character, and as it involves principles of the deepest interest to the Society of Friends, it will be given at full length, including all the depositions and other testimony, with every document and quoted authority, admitted on the hearing, together with the speeches of Counsel, (16 hours) decision of the Judge, &c. occupying in all, 10 days.

The following agents are duly authorized to receive Subscriptions, and money due, on the delivery of the books, which will be forwarded to them immediately after publication. Agents are respectfully requested to send in orders for their respective neighbourhoods, by the 15th of December.

MARCUS T. C. GOULD.

☞ Letters must be post paid, unless they are from from Agents.

Philadelphia, November 15th, 1828.

Agents for the Friend; or, Advocate of Truth.

State of New York.—David Felt, No. 235 Pearl street, N. Y.—Joseph Bristnal, Troy—Nicholas Hallock, Utica—L. Kwer, Aurora, Cayuga County—Marshall & Dean, Rochester—Lyman A. Spaulding, Lockport—James Thorn, Chatham Hollow.

Pennsylvania.—David Walton, P. M. London Grove—William Kersey, Westchester—Enumar Kimber, Kimberton—Samuel Sharpless, Middletown, Delaware County—Edward Darlington, Esquire, Chester—Mordon Wilson, Smithtown, Bucks County—Jolly Longshore, Newtown, Bucks County—Robert Livezey, Lambertville, Bucks County.

Ohio.—James Updegraff, Mount Pleasant—George Bruce, Wilmington, Clinton County—George Garretson, New Lisbon—David Schofield, Salem, Columbiana County—Benjamin Thomas, St Clairsville—Joseph Stanton, Springborough—Noah Haines, P. M. Waynesville—Ezra Bailey, Steubenville—Israel Updegraff, Wheeling, Va.

Indiana.—Robert Morrison, P. M. Richmond—Mathew Collin, Salem, Washington County.

New Jersey.—Thomas C. Sterling, Trenton—Samuel Basset, Salem—Daniel Wills, Mount Holly—Samuel Ogden, Port Elizabeth—Peter Shotwell, Rahway.

Maryland.—James Lovegrove, Baltimore.

Delaware.—Isaac Pierce, Wilmington—Thos. Walmsley, P. M. Camden.

D. C.—William Stabler, Alexandria.

Nov. 22—1t

MARRIED.

On the 16th instant by the Rev. Enos Sutton Ely, Mr. WILLIAM DAVIS, to Miss MARTHA WILEY, both of Chester county, Pa.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hughes, Mr. JOHN F. KEYSER, Printer, of Baltimore, to Miss ANN CATHARINE BYRNE, of this place.

On Tuesday evening, the 25th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. GEORGE HERON, to Miss MARY PEOPLES, all of this city.

On the 26th inst. by the Rev. Manning Force, Mr. JOSEPH PARKINSON, to Miss MARY D. TAYLOR.

On Saturday, the 22d instant, by Alderman Barker, CHARLES STRINGER, to Mrs. HANNAH RALEIGH, born of England.

On Thursday evening, the 20th inst. by the Rev. Joseph Rushing, Mr. WILLIAM F. IRELAND, to Miss MARIA FOREPAUGH, all of the Northern Liberties.

On Monday, by his honour, the late Mayor, Joseph Watson, Esq. Mr. DAVID M. DAVIS, to Miss WILHELMINA E. SMITH, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. William E. Ashton Mr. RICHARD C. BURWELL, to Miss ANN B. HATTRICK, both of Southwark.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Clark, Mr. BENJAMIN LYLE, to the amiable Miss CATHARINE SPROLE, all of Southwark.

On Monday evening, the 24th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Green, Mr. JOHN KENNEDY, Merchant, of Tuscumbia, Alabama, to Miss HARRIET, daughter of Mr. Joseph Mattison, of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Cushman, Mr. THOMAS M'DOWELL, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss MARY AXE, of Germantown.

At Brooklyn, N. Y. on Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Rowe, the Hon. LEMUEL SAWYER, of North Carolina, to Mrs. DIANA FISHER, daughter of the late Garret Ramalye, Esq.

At Boston, on Tuesday evening, 18th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Channing, WILLIAM FERDINAND CANY, of N. w York, to Miss NANCY CUSHING, daughter of the Hon. T. H. Perkins.

DIED.

On the evening of the 21st inst. in the 32d year of her age, Mrs. MARY K. BROWN, relict of the late Capt. William Brown.

On the 23d inst. CHALKLEY HALLOWELL, in the 48th year of his age.

On the 24th inst. about 4 o'clock, Mr. NAPTHALI HART, in the 54th year of his age, formerly a merchant in this city.

On Sunday morning, in the 22d year of her age, Miss FRANCES LEE, daughter of the late Joseph Lee, of this city.

On the 24th inst. in the 65th year of her age, Mrs. MARY ARDNER.

On Saturday evening, Mr. JOHN DALLMAN, in the 54th year of his age.

On the 23d inst. after a protracted illness, ANDREW, eldest son of Robert Kennedy, Naval Store Keeper, aged 24 years.

On the morning of the 20th inst. JOSEPH BINTZER, aged 25 years, 10 months and 12 days, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with christian fortitude.

At his farm on Timber Creek, Gloucester County, of a pulmonary complaint, HOWARD ABBOTT, in the 26th year of his age, eldest son of Timothy Abbott of this city.

At Frankford, on the 20th inst. CLAYTON ROHER, eldest son of John Roher, in the 26th year of his age.

At New York, on Monday morning, in the 84th year of his age, JOHN MOORE, Esq. brother to the Right Rev. Bishop Moore, of Virginia.

At sea, Sept. 30th, on board of the U. S. ship Hornet, Midshipman BUSHROD W. TURNER, aged 20. The deceased was a native of Virginia, distinguished for his mental acquirements, and estimable character.

Oct. 3d, Midshipman TERRELL M. CRENSHAW, aged 17. This amiable youth was a native of Alabama, had just commenced his professional career, and has thus untimely fallen, greatly regretted by all who knew him.

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 28—tf

A CARD.

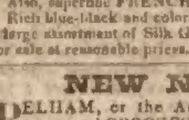
A GENTLEMAN, liberally educated, well acquainted with the languages, and of literary habits, offers his services to the proprietor of any periodical or other work, &c. Would have no objection to take upon himself the literary department of a respectable Journal. Address, with real name, through the Post Office.

Nov. 29—tf M. SCALIGER.

H. BRIDPORT,

MINIATURE PAINTER, at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Fifth streets, over Mr. Brown's Chemical Store, where specimens may be seen. Nov. 29—3t*

NORWICH HOUSE AND STAGE OFFICE.



THE Subscriber has taken the Norwich House and Stage office, which is situated in the town of Norwich, Ohio, on the National Road, twelve miles east of Zanesville, where he is making every arrangement for the accommodation of travellers, and hopes by strict attention to the comfort of his guests, to merit a share of public patronage.

HENRY ORNDORFF, Agent.

Norwich, November 15, 1828. Nov. 27—3t

LADIES' BEAVER HATS.

THE Subscribers have for sale, a large assortment of

LADIES', MISSES & CHILDREN'S

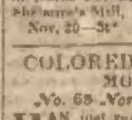
SEAL & BEAVER

COTTAGE BONNETS & BOLIVAR HATS,

At their Store, No. 124 Market street, third door below Fourth street.

Nov. 25—3t* KIMBER & CARPENTER.

STRAY HORSE.



WAS taken up on the 16th instant, a dark bay Horse, about 10 or 12 years old, one white foot, white star in the forehead and one glass eye. Apply to HENRY LEISER, on WILLIAM SHIVELY'S place, near Frankford, Pa. Nov. 20—3t*

MERINO SHAWLS & SCARFS.

E. FAUSSET,

No. 10 South Second street, a few doors below Market.

HAS received an elegant and extensive assortment of Merino and Thibet Shawls and Scarfs, of superior quality.

Also, superfine FRENCH MERINO, for Dresses.

Rich blue-black and colored CLOAK SATINS, with a large assortment of Silk Goods, of every description, for sale at reasonable prices. Nov. 29—tf

NEW NOVELS.

PELHAM, or the Adventures of a Gentleman; and CROCKFORD'S, or Life in the West, just published, and for sale by the Subscribers.

Also, just received, a beautiful assortment of Painted Butterflies, and a variety of plain and colored Engravings, suitable for Scrap Tables.

Also, a complete assortment of Juvenile and Miscellaneous Books, suitable for Christmas Presents, at half the retail prices.

S. HART & SON,

Nov. 29—2t No. 65 South Third street.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS REWARD.

WAS LOST, on Saturday night, the 22d inst. on the road, between Frankford and Shelmire's Mill, a pocket book containing a sum of money, and some Bills, and a Promissory Note, given by Laughorn Erwin in favor of Charles Michener.

Also, two counterfeit notes, one a five dollar, on the Marine Bank of Baltimore; the other a 3 dollar of the Bank of Delaware, particulars not recollected. The above reward will be given, with reasonable charges to the finder, by leaving it at MOSES KELLY'S Tavern, in North Second street, or to JOHN WEBSTER, Shelmire's Mill, Bucks county.

Nov. 20—3t* CHARLES MICHENER.

COLORED SATINS FOR CLOAKS.

MOSES J. COUDROY,

No. 65 North Second street, above Arch.

HAS just received an addition to his former assortment, viz:

Assorted colored Satins, for Cloaks and Bonnets.

Black, blue black do. and Satin Turcs.

Gros de Naples, black, blue black and assorted colors.

Silk Velvets, black, blue black and assorted colors.

Crape Iris, assorted colors, for Caps and Turbans.

Black Mode, different widths and qualities.

Super black, blue black Florences and Marcelines.

Also, an assortment of plain and figured Satin Mantua and Gros de Naples Ribands, with an addition of other articles, all of which he will sell low, wholesale and retail. Oct. 4—3m

CLOTHING STORE,

No. 16 MARKET STREET

(One door above Front, north side.)

THE Subscribers offer to the approbation of the community, a superior assortment of articles to the clothing line.—They have on hand, and will be constantly supplied with, an extensive stock of LONDON superfine cloths, cassimeres, vestings, &c. which they are, and will be prepared to make up in the most genteel and satisfactory manner, *the most Fashions being regularly received from Europe.*

An ample quantity of ready made articles, consisting in part of

Black dress coats,	Oxford mixt undress round jackets,
Blue do. do.	Steel do. do. do.
Navarino do. do	Blue do. do. do.
Fancy frocks,	Drab and blue box-coats,
Blue frocks,	Fancy blue and white mixt pants,
Ramp-up cord pants of a superior quality,	Circassian corsets,
British silk vests,	Patent vest springs,
French do. do.	Spanish drawers,
Black cas. trousers,	Canton flannel do.
Blue do. do.	Bombay,
Navarino frocks,	Congress stocks,
Grass do.	Spitalfield and Foulard silks,
Parsons' grey coatees, blue do.	Velvet pants,
Superfine cutinet pants,	Carolina up-up coats,
Oxford mixt ramp-up coats,	Super blue-black velvet vests,
White and coloured drilling pants,	do. jet do.
Unbleached do. do.	New style Valentia vests,
Black cassimere vests,	do. Marseilles do.
Blue do. do.	Velvet round jackets,
Oxford and steel mixt coats,	Salmon drab pants,
Cadet do. do.	Lasting pants,
Olive dress coats,	Swansdown vests, (an old and durable article.)
Woodstock Gloves,	Fine linen shirts,
Fine linen collars,	Middling do. do.
Net cotton drawers,	Green riding coats,
Merino do.	Bronze dress coats,
Fine flannel shirts,	New style imitacle vests,
Black cas. cutaways,	Muslin drawers,
Cloth travelling caps,	Linen do.
Fancy Swiss spotted bdkfs.	Hookin gloves.
Drab lamb-up coats,	
Cravat Stiffners,	

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cambet and Plaid Cloaks,

SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, &c.

Will always be found at their establishment, by those who prefer purchasing for cash payments.

Gentlemen who are favorable to economy in cost, comfort in fit, and gentility in appearance are invited to call.

Naval and Military uniforms made at the shortest notice. ASHTON & SON.

oct. 22—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

CLASS No. 14—FOR 1828.

TO be drawn on Wednesday, December 31st, 1828, 42 number Lott. 12—6 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$5,000	$5,000
1	10,000	10,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	2,500	2,500
1	2,000	2,000
5	1,000	5,000
5	600	3,000
5	500	2,500
38	100	3,800
56	50	2,800
56	40	2,240
56	30	1,680
56	20	1,120
56	10	560
560	4	14,440
3,780	20	75,600
4,240 Prizes	11,480 Tickets at $16	$183,680
7,140 Blanks		

In this scheme, formed by the ternary combination of 42 numbers, and the drawing of SIX ballots, there will be 20 Prizes, each with three of the drawn numbers on; 545 each with two of them on; and 3 780 each with one only of them on; and also, 7,140 tickets without any of the drawn numbers on, being blanks.

To determine the fate of these tickets, the 42 numbers, from 1 to 42 inclusive, will be severally placed in a wheel on the day of the drawing and six of them will be drawn out at random; and that ticket having on it, as a combination, the 1st, 2d and 3d drawn numbers, will be entitled to the capital prize of.....$50,000

That having on it the 3d, 4th and 5th, to.....10,000

That having on it the 3d, 4th and 6th, to.....5,000

That having on it the 2d, 3d and 5th, to.....2,500

That having on it the 4th, 5th and 6th, to.....2,000

Those five tickets having on them the 1st, 2d and 5th; 2d, 3d and 6th; 3d, 4th and 5th; 2d, 4th and 6th; 1st, 3d and 4th, each.....1,000

Those five tickets having on them the 1st, 3d and 6th; 1st, 4th and 5th; 1st, 4th and 6th; 1st, 5th and 6th; 2d, 3d and 4th, each.....500

All others with two of the drawn numbers on, (being 360) each.....100

Those 36 tickets having on them the 1st and 2d drawn numbers, each.....100

Those 36 tickets having on them the 2d and 3d drawn numbers, each.....75

Those 36 tickets having on them the 3d and 4th drawn numbers, each.....50

Those 36 tickets having on them the 4th and 5th drawn numbers, each.....50

Those 36 tickets having on them the 5th and 6th drawn numbers, each.....50

All others with two of the drawn numbers on, (being 360) each.....40

And all tickets having one, only, of the drawn numbers on, (being 3 780) each.....20

No ticket which shall have drawn a prize of a superior description can be entitled to an inferior prize.

Prizes payable forty days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

Tickets and Shares for sale at the Managers' Office, No. 124 Chesnut street, at scheme price, $16, until Saturday night, 29th (Nov.) inst. after which they will advance to $20. YATES & M'INTYRE, Managers.

Philadelphia, November, 1828. nov. 25—tf

Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery,

CLASS NO. 13, for 1828.

THE Subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to superintend the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 13, for 1828, do hereby certify, that the following are the Numbers which were this day drawn from the forty five placed in the wheel, viz—

41 36 8 38 40 17

And that the said numbers were drawn in the order in which they stand above; that is to say, No. 41 was the first that was drawn; No. 36, was the second; No. 8, was the third; No. 38, was the fourth; No. 40, was the fifth; and No. 17, was the sixth, and last.

Witness our hands, at the City of Philadelphia, this 29th day of November, 1828.

ANDREW PETTIT,
ROBERT PATTERSON,
CLEMENT C. BIDDLE,
JACOB SPERRY.

Attest—JOHN TOLBERT, Secretary.

From the preceding certificate, it will be seen what numbers were drawn from the wheel for determining the Prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 13, for 1828, with the order in which they were drawn; and the Managers announce to the public the following as the result:—

The Tickets which drew the 20 highest prizes, are those having on

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

ENIGMA.

In my garden having traced,
A walk that runs due east and west;
And at the east (with good design)
I drew a true meridian line.
Just at the place of intersection,
Placed was, by my direction,
A sweet Narcissus, which there grows,
And at the western end, a rose.
Southward where the meridian ends,
A drooping lily gently bends.
Now from the lily to the rose,
A butterfly directly goes;
And at right angles to its chomb,
A bee from the Narcissus comes;
Feet two hundred eighty and eight,
From the sweet rose the insects meet;
They tarry not, but do pursue
The course that each before had flew,
The bee he stood when due west
Of where the butterfly did rest,
Feet one hundred sixty and two,
The bee he must as yet pass through,
Ere he can sip the lily's dew.
Now from the above I want to know,
The course that each insect did go,
And furthermore, the distance give us,
Between the rose, and the narcissus,
And from the latter, to where bends,
The flower, where the meridian ends.

November 17, 1828. E. F.

A solution is particularly requested.

DIGNITY.

We, not long since, heard a curious anecdote relative to the captain of this article. The inhabitants of a town, not one thousand miles from the "Literary Emporium," gave a unanimous call to Mr. ——, a very worthy man, to become the pastor of their church. For a time he pleased them much. By and by, however, a faint murmuring was heard from a few of the good man's parishioners, which was soon echoed by others. No one assigned a cause for complaint; all admitted that Mr. —— was a good moral man, a sound Christian—that he was regular in the performance of his religious duties, and was interested for the welfare of his flock—still the murmuring increased. At length a meeting of the church was called, when it was proposed to dismiss Mr. ——. Some of the members present, unwilling to take such a step without sufficient cause assigned, inquired for the first time, wherein the Rev. gentleman had offended. Had he neglected the duties of his parochial office or ceased to visit the sick, or to administer the balm of consolation to the wounded spirit? No: he was untiring in all these duties. What then was the cause of complaint? Why the good man *whistled*—yes, absolutely whistled—one of his parishioners having occasion to pass his house saw him in the garden, and actually heard him *whistle* while removing the weeds from a bed of lettuce! The meeting was dumb-founded—a minister of the gospel whistle! what an unheard of derogation of dignity! They voted immediate dismission, unless he promised hereafter to desist from the undignified practice. So much for dignity!—*Boston Times.*

Innumerable anecdotes are recorded of the readiness of the inferior classes of the Irish at oblique and ingenious compliments. We may add one to the number which we have never seen in print. It relates to our celebrated General Wayne, and a crack-brained son of the Emerald Isle, who had served under him through our revolutionary war, and particularly at the taking of Stony Point.

After the war was ended, Jemmy got his living by begging through the streets of Philadelphia, dressed in a suit of ragged regimentals. Meeting his old commander, one morning, on the steps leading to the Hall of Congress, he asked for a penny. "What, Jemmy!" cried the General, "are you alive yet!" "That I am—but no thanks to your honour—if I had had any inclination for leaving the world, many a fair chance you've given me."—*Daily Chron.*

One of the crew of the Macedonian, having received the wages of the late three year's cruise, went with the money in his hand, into a store, and having purchased a pocket book, put the roll of notes in his waist-coat pocket, and the book into that of his round jacket. The store keeper told him that it was the fashion to put the money into the pocket book, but the sailor affirmed, he was up to the tricks of the landlubbers, and went off. The next day he returned to the store, exclaiming, in great glee, "They've got it—give me another!" He had indeed lost his pocket book, but secured his notes.

John Bartram, a quaker and self-taught philosopher, was born near Darby, in what was then Chester county, in 1701, and was the first who established a botanic garden in America. He corresponded with many distinguished foreigners; and was pronounced by Linnæus the greatest natural botanist in the world. He was finally appointed American botanist to George III. He is said to have been a very ingenious mechanic, and to have built, with his own hands the house in which he resided. He quarried the stone, prepared the timber, and engraved the following distich in front of the building, on its completion.

"To God alone; the Almighty Lord,
The Holy one, by me adored."

John Bartram, 1770.

POETICAL LAW SUIT.

A case occurred a few years ago, in the Court of Chancery, Eng. in which the four gentlemen, whose names will be found below, were concerned. The following lines were said to describe their merits briefly, but correctly:

Mr. Leach	Mr Parker
Made a speech,	Made that shorter,
Impressive, clear & strong	which was just enough at best;
Mr. Hart	Mr. Bell
On the other part,	Spoke so well,
Was tedious, dull & long	That the Chancellor said
	'I doubt.'

A young fellow, riding down a steep hill, and doubting the foot of it was boggish, called out to a clown that was ditching, and asked him if it was hard at the bottom?—"Aye," answered the countryman, "it is hard enough at the bottom, I'll warrant you." But in half a dozen steps, the horse sunk up to the saddle skirts, which made the young gallant whip, spur, curse and swear. "Why, thou lying rascal!" said he to the clown, "didst thou not tell me it was hard at the bottom?" "Aye," replied the other, "but you are not half way to the bottom yet."

When Garrick was last at Paris, Preville, the celebrated French actor, invited him to his villa. Our Roscius, being in merry humour, proposed to go into one of the hired coaches that regularly ply between Paris and Versailles, on which road Preville's villa was situated. When they got in, Garrick ordered the coachman to drive on; but the fellow answered, that he would do so as soon as he had got his complement of four passengers. A capuce immediately served Garrick: he determined to give his brother player a specimen of his art. While the coachman was attentively looking out for passengers, Garrick slipped out of the door, went round the coach, and by his wonderful command of countenance, a power which he so happily displayed in Abel Drugger, palmed himself upon the coachman as a stranger. This he did twice, and was admitted each time into the coach as a fresh passenger, to the astonishment and admiration of Preville. Garrick whipped out a third time, and addressing himself to the coachman, was answered in a surly tone, "that he had already got his complement," and would have driven off without him, had not Preville called out, that as the stranger appeared to be a very little man, they would, to accommodate the gentleman, contrive to make room for him.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

The great Bet, and when it will be paid.

The public mind has been considerably amused for a few days past with a singular bet, said to have been made between a friend of Mr Adams and a friend of General Jackson, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. The bet was that the Jackson man was to receive from the Adams man one cent for the first electoral vote that Jackson should receive over 130, two cents for the second, four for the third, and so on, doubling for every successive vote, and the Adams man was to have one hundred dollars if Jackson did not receive over 138 votes. According to the present appearances, Jackson will receive 173 votes, 43 over 130, and the sum the Adams man will have to pay in that event will be $1,461,748,375 dollars, i. e.

If one elector majority he will have to pay 1 cent.

2	2
3	4
4	8
10	512
20	5,242 dollars.
30	5,368,709
40	5,497,558,138
41	10,995,116,276
42	21,990,232,552
43	43,976,465,104
Total,	81,191,748,448 dollars.

But the joke does not appear to be all on the Jackson man's side. The *money* is to be counted, and it will take it pretty long life (one of any common man to count out the "Shiners." Let's see—allowing that a man can count sixty dollars a minute, and that he continues to count without ceasing to sleep, to take refreshment, or to keep the Sabbath, it will take him *twenty five thousand eight hundred and twenty-one years!!* but allow him to work eight hours a day, and rest on the Sabbath, he will be occupied 80,593 years. So that the Adams man, when he is called upon for the cash, may tell his Jackson friend—"sit down, Sir, as soon as I can count the money you shall have it." Even the Banks take time to count the money, you know!

IMPORTANT WORK.

Among the list of new publications from the French press, is the following:—"A moral treatise upon the education of the domestic cat, preceded by a philosophical and political history of this animal; to which is annexed an essay upon the diseases to which it is liable." The authors, Messrs. Raton & Chatelain, are said to have handled their subject in a masterly manner.

How to cure the Small Pox.—In Abyssinia, where this dreadful disease is supposed to have originated, when any person is seized with it, the neighbours surround the house and set fire to it, and consume it with its miserable inhabitants.

Sir Isaac Newton, one evening in winter, feeling it extremely cold, instinctively drew his chair very close to the grate, in which a large fire had been recently lighted. By degrees, the fire having completely kindled, Sir Isaac felt the heat intolerably intense, and rung his bell with unusual violence. John was not at hand; he at last made his appearance, by the time Sir Isaac was almost literally roasted. "Remove the grate, you lazy rascal!" exclaims Sir Isaac, in a tone of irritation very uncommon with that amiable and placid philosopher, "remove the grate, ere I am burned to death!" "Please your honour, might you not rather *draw back your chair*?" said John, a little waggishly. "Upon my word," said Sir Isaac, smiling, "I never thought of that."

A SCHOOLMASTER "BOARDING ROUND."
Extract from the Journal of a Vermont Schoolmaster, published in a Vermont paper.

Monday.—Went to board at Mr. B——s, had a baked goose for dinner; supposed from its size, the thickness of its skin, and other venerable appearances, to have been one of the first settlers of Vermont—made a slight impression on the patriarch's breast. *Supper*—cold goose and potatoes; family consisting of the man, good wife, daughter Peggy, four boys, Pompey, the dog and a brace of cats—fire built in the square room about nine o'clock, and a pile of wood lay by the fire place, saw Peggy scratch her fingers, and could'nt take the hint—felt squeamish about the stomach, and talked about going to bed; Peggy looked sullen, and put out the fire in the square room: went to bed, and dreamed of having eaten a quantity of stone wall.

Tuesday.—Cold gander for breakfast, swamp tea and some nut-cakes; the latter some consolation. *Dinner.*—The legs, &c. of the gander done up warm—one nearly despatched. *Supper*—the other leg, &c. cold; went to bed as Peggy was carrying in fire to the square room—dreamed I was a mud turtle, and got on my back and could not get over again.

Wednesday.—Cold gander for breakfast; complained of sickness and could eat nothing. *Dinner*—Wings, &c. of the gander warmed up, did my best to destroy them for fear they should be left for supper; did not succeed; dreaded supper all the afternoon. *Supper*—Hot Indian Johnny cakes, and no goose; felt greatly relieved, thought I had got clear of the gander, and went to bed for a good night's rest; disappointed; very cold night, and could'nt keep warm in bed; got up, and stopped the broken window with my coat and vest; no use; froze the tip of my nose before morning.

Thursday.—Breakfast, cold gander again; felt very much discouraged to see the gander not half gone; went visiting for dinner and supper; slept abroad, and had pleasant dreams.

Friday.—Breakfast abroad. Dinner at Mr. B——s; cold gander and hot potatoes; last very good, eat three and went to school quite contented. *Supper.*—Cold gander, and no potatoes; bread heavy and dry; had the head ache and could'nt eat; Peggy much concerned; had a fire built in the square room, and thought she and I had better sit there out of the noise; went to bed early; Peggy thought too much sleep bad for the head-ache.

Saturday.—Breakfast; cold gander and hot Indian Jonny cake; did very well; glad to come off so. *Dinner.*—Cold gander again; did'nt keep school this afternoon; weighed and found I had lost six pounds the past week; grew alarmed; had a talk with Mr. B. and concluded I had boarded out his share.

Chinese Politeness.—The paying of visits is a great article of Chinese politeness. Visits are made upon every occasion, and are conducted with the most ceremonious formality, in which every thing is regulated by a public memorial, even to the number of bows, the expressions of compliment, titles, genuflexions, and several turns to the right hand or left, &c.

VAGARIES OF A COW.

The veracity of the following account may be questioned, but the dubious may be convinced of the fact by inquiring at the watch-house, in Vauxhall-road. On the evening of the 8th of July last, a cow belonging to Mr. Joseph Pacey, being found capering and cavorting about Tothebarn-street to the no small amusement of some but the great terror of others of his Majesty's liege subjects, many of whom she had unceremoniously prostrated in the dirt, was secured and taken to the pound or pinfold attached to the watch-house above-mentioned. Here the restive animal was left to her own cogitations; but, not having the fear of the pains and penalties awarded against prison-breakers before her eyes, she determined on making her escape from the yard, and accordingly ascending a flight of six stone steps, she proceeded along a passage, and breaking open a door found herself in a room where Mrs. Ramage and family were regaling themselves with tea. The appearance of the uninvited guest quickly caused a movement among the drinkers of the inspiring beverage, who ran screaming from the room, leaving their vaccine friend to the uninterrupted enjoyment of the dejection of ladies, and the buttered toast, upon which she immediately commenced operations; but from the natural awkwardness of her species, soon overthrew table, tea-service, and altogether, and after doing some other mischief, bolted through a door, opposite that at which she entered the room, and down five steps into a yard, where Mr. Ramage and assistance took her into custody, and conveyed her to her original place of durance.

The next morning, on Mr. R. visiting the yard, he found his prisoner had again escaped, and immediately commenced a search for her. She was found to have climbed a heap of stones, lying in one corner of the yard, to a wall about 12 feet from the ground, along which she had walked (though the wall was but one brick and a half thick) a distance of sixteen feet, and climbed somewhat higher to the top of a shed; this she had walked over; and again elevated herself by gaining the top of a building used as a file cutter's shop. Not being sufficiently acquainted with the navigation of that part, she pushed one of her feet through the sky-light, to the inexpressible horror of Mr. Rockett, the file cutter, who was at work below, and to whom the sudden appearance of a cloven foot presented a fearful omen of a visit from his satanic majesty.

Without waiting to inquire the occasion of the honour done him by so dreadful a personage, the Rocket *went off*, spreading the dreadful intelligence of the arrival of his cloven-footed visitant. Our perambulator easily extricated her foot, and again ascended, and walked along the roof of a warehouse, the height of an ordinary three story house, formerly used as a brewery, but now as a cotton store; this roof proved to be too weak to support the weight of the animal, and she fell through upon a pile of bags of cotton, and rolled to the floor, where her journeyings ended, for in this room, lying on her side, was she found, very materially injured. She was kept a fortnight after this freak, and then submitted to the butcher's knife.

The owner of the cow had to pay £2 2s. to the occupier of the warehouse, in compensation for the injury done to the premises, and brought his action in the County Court at Preston, against Mr. John Ramage, the keeper of the pinfold. The cause was tried last Wednesday week before the Under Sheriff, and after some deliberation returned a verdict of £2 2s. damages against W. Ramage, subject to a point reserved for consideration, as to the jurisdiction of the Court to try the cause.

OLD BAILEY ODDITIES.

The names of the convicts lately tried at the Old Bailey, were somewhat remarkable.—A *Burgess* and a *Harper*, a *Butler*, a male *Maiden*, (James Maiden) a *Mallett*, a *Penn*, and a *Farthing*, received sentence of *death*.—A *King*, a *Dunn*, a *Steel*, a *Coffin*, and a *Tweedle* were doomed to be transported for fourteen years.—A *Miller*, a *Moor*, a *Grant*, three *Walkers*, a *Gap*, a *Hill*, a *Turner*, a *Girdler*, a *Bullock*, and a *Fowle*, go for half that period.—*Brown*, *Stuff*, and *English* share the same fate. A *Darling* was only sentenced to two years imprisonment. *Charles Matthews* is to be transported for 7 years. He will of course see 1835 before he can be '*At home*' again.

Getting a Journey.—I *got* on horseback within ten minutes after I received your letter. When I *got* to Canterbury, I *got* a chaise to town. But I *got* wet through before I *got* to Canterbury, and I have *got* such a cold as I shall not be able *to get* rid of in a hurry.—I *got* to the Treasury about noon, but first of all I *got* shaved and dressed. I soon *got* into the secret of *getting* a memorial before the Board, but I could not *get* an answer then; however, I *got* intelligence from the messenger that I should most likely *get* one next morning. As soon as I *got* back to my inn, I *got* my supper and *got* to bed. It was not long before I got to sleep. When I *got* up in the morning, I *got* my breakfast, and then *got* myself dress, that I might *get* out in time, to *get* an answer to my memorial. As soon as I *got* it, I *got* into the chaise, and *got* home by three o'clock.—*Dr. Kitchener.*

The following is a *verbatim et literatim* copy of a written advertisement, now posted up at the Hebden Bridge toll-bar:—"This his too giv notis that i jon Dudson hof New gat botham Epinstall wil hopen a Klub for hole soorts of Hewsold furnuttur at my house ere hon Setturdy 20st Sept. when prise of unt hole wil be teld ut tim of Huntry hus whitnes mi hand this 16st da hof Sept. 1828. jon Dudson."—*Leed's Intel*

CHEMICAL EXPERIMENT.

A New Fire screen for the Ladies.—Draw a landscape on paper with common Indian ink, representing a winter scene or mere out-line; the foliage to be painted with muriate of cobalt (green,) muriate of copper (yellow,) and arcetate of cobalt (blue;) all which colours dry in invisible; but on the screen being held near the fire, the gentle warmth will occasion the trees, flowers, &c. to display themselves in their natural colours, and winter is magically changed to spring. As the paper cools, the colours disappear; and the effect may be repeated as often as required.

M. Libri of Florence, has discovered that when a continued current of electricity is made to pass through camphor, or any odoriferous substance, the odour becomes *gradually more* feeble, and at last entirely disappears. Upon withdrawing the camphor from the electrical current, and placing it in communication with the ground, it gradually, but very slowly, regains its odoriferous properties.

HEMP.

Many of the farmers in New York and Vermont, are about to engage in the culture of hemp, and it is believed that some of the farmers in this part of the Connecticut valley would do well to turn their attention to this crop. The causes which have hitherto operated to retard its introduction, are the labour and expense of dressing, rather than difficulty of raising it. A machine has been lately invented for breaking hemp and flax, rotted or unrotted, by which these articles are prepared for market at a trifling expense of time and labour, compared with that of the old modes of rotting and dressing. The breaking is performed before the rotting. Three hundred lbs. of unrotted hemp or flax are broken per hour; it is then immersed in water from three to five days, dried in the sun a few hours, and again run through the machine, when it is soft and fit for use.

Several of these machines are in operation in New York, Ohio, and other states, and we understand that arrangements are making to erect one in this vicinity, as soon as the farmers shall turn their attention to the growing of hemp sufficiently to furnish a supply for a machine. The late tariff law affords adequate protection to hemp; and those who engage in its cultivation may expect fair (not high) prices.—*Hampshire Gazette.*

CHESNUT BARK.

The bark of the chesnut tree contains twice as much tanning matter as the oak bark, and nearly twice as much colouring matter as logwood. The colouring substance of chesnut bark is to that of Campeachy logwood exactly as 1.857 to 1. Leather prepared with this substance is more firm and solid and yet more supple. This bark is the best substance for making ink, mixed with iron it becomes a blueblack. The liquor drawn from the bark appears blue at the outside like indigo; but gives on paper the finest black. In dying it has a greater affinity for wool than sumach and gall nuts. The colour obtained from this substance is unchangeable by air and light.

COTTON YARN.

A GENERAL assortment of Weaver's Yarns, of first quality, from No. 3 to 23, in cops and hanks, from the Darby Union Factory, &c. For sale at No. 23 Minor street. Oct. 11—3m

J. S. RUSSELL'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LAMP AND OIL STORE,
No 68 CHESNUT STREET.
may 24—tf

WATCHES,
JEWELLERY AND SILVER WARE.

THE Subscriber has just received a fresh supply of Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine and Plain WATCHES, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Silver Table Spoons, Tea Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Soup Ladles, Spectacles, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, a few hundred Musical Boxes, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at the Jewellery Store, No. 80 Market just, between Second and Third streets, next door to the Indian King Tavern.

Sept. 20—3m* WILLIAM BAILY.

YOUNG LADIES' ACADEMY,
No. 1 Bread street, or 1 door North of No. 77 Arch St.

THE success attending this Institution since its recent commencement, has far exceeded the expectations of its most zealous friends, and the subscribers feel confident that the future improvement of their pupils will ensure to them a continuance of public favour.

The course of instruction comprises Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Use of the Globes, Map-drawing, History, Composition, Drawing, Painting on Velvet, in Oil and Water colours, Rug and Lace-work.

Also, French, by an eminent Teacher.

Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately, if required.

Terms made known on application.

Sept. 20—3m Misses BARNARD.

SELECT SEMINARY,
NO. 50 NEW STREET.

IN this Seminary the various branches of an English Education are inculcated, upon the principal of analytic induction; requiring of pupils *reasons*, in tracing the attributes and relations of any particular subject. The advertiser bears in grateful remembrance those who have hitherto intrusted him with the education of their children; and respectfully solicits those who may yet extend their patronage, to apply early; a high sense of the responsibility of his station, being a sufficient guarantee for the faithful performance of his duties. JOEL ERWIN, Principal.

Sept. 20—3m

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices. Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—4y No. 48 Market street, Philadelphia.

COTILLION PARTIES.

A. BONNAFFON respectfully informs his friends and patrons, that his first Cotillion Party took place on Friday, the 21st inst. and will continue every other Friday during the season, from 7 o'clock in the evening until 11.

For the better accommodation and comfort of those ladies who intend honoring A. B. with their company, he has removed the ladies' dressing-room to the same door with the Saloon, which he hopes will prove much to their satisfaction.

For terms to the Cotillion Parties and School, apply at the Hall.

No charge will be made to scholars for the Cotillion Parties.

Parents of scholars and subscribers will be entitled to tickets.

Tickets are now ready for delivery.

F. Johnson and Band are engaged for the season.

Nov. 22—3t

PAPER WAREHOUSE REMOVED,
First door above the Post Office.
FRANKLIN PLACE.

WHERE may be had every description of WRITING, PRINTING and OTHER PAPER, at the lowest Mill prices, for cash or approved notes.

Nov. 15—tf S. POTTER.

DR. BECKER'S
CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS Medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most remarkable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes. Were it necessary, the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its specific effects.

The public will be particular to observe, to prevent fraud, that none are genuine without the name and signature of the Proprietor on each direction. For sale wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON, S. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

Nov. 22—eo12t

SUPER LONDON CLOTHS.

JUST received per ship Montezuma, 1 case superfine London blue, black, olive and brown cloths.

Also, through the auctions, a large assortment of blue, black, brown, bottle green, steel mixt and claret cloths and cassimeres—drab habit and coating for cloaks—blue, black, brown, bottle green, and olive habit cloths, and a general assortment of men's and boys' wear.

No. 51 North Second street, corner of Commerce alley.

Nov. 22—3t* WILLIAM HARTON.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC SALE,

ON the premises, on second day, the 8th of 12th month (December) next, FITZWATER'S FARM and MILL, late the property of WILLIAM JARRETT, deceased, situate on the public road called the Lime Kiln Road, which passes through the premises, in the Township of Upper Dublin, in the county of Montgomery, 12 miles from Philadelphia, and adjoining Fitzwater-town.

The Farm contains 118 acres; about 50 of which are under young thrifty Timber, the remainder is farmland and being in a lime-stone valley, is of an excellent quality, and is in a state of good cultivation, and under good fence; there is a lime-stone quarry and kiln on the premises—and also, a never-failing fountain of excellent water, by which the house and farm-yard are supplied.

The improvements are a large commodious stone dwelling and tenement, stone barn, wagon house, milk house, and other outbuildings.

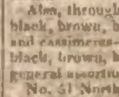
Also, a stone Mill, with two run of stones, and in good repair, situate on Sandy Run, which passes through the premises.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock on said day, when the conditions will be made known, by

JANE THOMSON,
WILLIAM PENROSE,
CALEB LIPPENCOTT,
ISRAEL HALLOWELL,
CHARLES STOKES.

11mo. 22—3t*

FORTY DOLLARS REWARD.



STRAYED, or stolen from the pasture of the Subscriber in Unionville, Chester County, on the 10th or 11th instant, a white horse, about 15 hands high, nine years old, is in good order, trots and rack's. If he is stolen, the above reward will be given for the horse and thief, or ten dollars and reasonable expenses for the horse alone.

Nov. 22—3t* WILSON RUFFINGTON.

BY GEORGE P. BONNIN, Auctioneer,
No. 68 Queen street, Southwark.
Household and Kitchen Furniture.

ON Monday, the 1st December, 1828, at the *Green Tree Tavern, in Hamilton Village*, Household and Kitchen Furniture—1 mahogany secretary and book case, containing 100 volumes of choice books; 2 do. bureaus, 1 sofa, 3 card tables, 1 sideboard, 1 large dining table, 1 mahogany field bedstead, with feather bed, mattress and curtains, 2 do. wash stands, 1 dozen fancy chairs, with rim chairs to match, 1 dozen Windsor chairs, 1 large mantel glass, 1 pier do. with gilt frames, dressing glasses, 6 bedsteads, cherry and maple, with feather beds, mattresses, &c., 1 large cooking stove, with cooking utensils, cost $50, 1 large do. with marble slab, cost $35, 1 do. new, 4 small do., 1 set steel polished fire-irons, 1 do. with brass knobs, 1 brass mounted fender, floor carpet, 17 yards stair carpeting, kitchen tables, 1 Britannia metal tea pot, sugar bowl and cream jug, 1 set double plated castors, one large sofa, churn, milk pans, kitchen utensils, &c.

Also, one cow, (of the Durham breed) with calf, a first rate grey mare, 3 dearborn wagons, 1 saddle, 2 bridles and martingale, wheelbarrow, &c. and a patent balance, weighs 700 lbs.; 1 do. weighs ounces up to 100 lbs., hoes, rakes, spades, shovels, &c. with numerous other articles too tedious to mention.

The furniture is nearly new, in excellent order, and made by a first rate workman.

The tavern to let, and the bar furniture may be had at a fair valuation. Nov. 22—2t

CLOAKS.

FOR SALE, wholesale or retail, at No. 41 Market street, three doors below Second street, a very great assortment of

Men's and Boys' Tartan and Camblet } CLOAKS.
Ladies' Circassian, Tartan and Camblet }
do. Bombazette and cloth
Children's Circassian and Tartan

The above comprise the most extensive assortment ever offered for sale in this city, and are well worthy the attention of country merchants and other purchasers.

Also, an elegant assortment of fine and superfine ingrain CARPETING, with a general assortment of DRY GOODS. J. & M. SHARPLESS.

July 19—4m

PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,
Removed from No. 138 Market street, to No. 26 South Fourth street,
OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Buttoners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.

Oct. 11—3m

MERINOS AND CIRCASSIANS.

RECENTLY OPENED, 2 cases MERINOS, assorted shades; and several cases of Circassian (or Imperial Mousselaine) plain and fancy colors.

Also, bottle green, blue and drab HABIT CLOTHS and COATINGS.

Fancy colored Pelisse Cloths and Cassimeres.

A large supply of SILK GOODS, and a complete assortment of articles in the furnishing line.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
Oct. 18—3t No. 20 South Second street.

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 15—tf

CHEAP BOOTS & SHOES.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at his store NO. 220 MARKET STREET, CORNER OF SEVENTH STREET, a large and general assortment of *BOOTS AND SHOES* by the Package, Dozen, or Single Pair, which he warrants as cheap, if not cheaper, (quality considered) than any other establishment in this city. The following are some of the kinds and prices:—

Men's best Philad. manuf'd calf skin Boots,	From $4 00	to $4 50
do. do. do. strong water proof do.	2 50	2 99
do. do. Adams nailed boots,	2 25	2 50
Youth's Boots,	2 00	2 25
Men's best calf skin Monroes,	1 62½	2 00
do. kid and cordovan do.	1 25	1 50
do. calf skin shoes and Pumps,	1 37	1 75
do. seal skin and cordovan do.	1 12½	1 37½
do. 2nd quality do.	75	1 00
Ladies' best lasting quings and heels, full		
do. 2nd quality,	1 00	1 37½
do. best morocco springs and heels,	62½	75
do. 2nd quality,	1 00	1 37½
do. best morocco Boots,	50	75
do. leather Shoes,	1 37½	1 75
do. do. Boots,	75	1 00
Children's morocco and leather Boots and shoes,	1 12½	1 37½
	25	62

The above are retail prices; a liberal discount to country merchants.

He has also made arrangements for a regular supply of Eastern nailed Boots by the package.

Also, Trunks of various kinds, and all sizes.

Also, 50 dozen Kid Skins.

GEORGE F. JORDAN.

Sept. 13—3m

PANORAMAS.

THE Subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public for past favors, and informs them that his exhibition of Panoramas and Transparent Paintings, will remain only for a short time in this city. He therefore invites all friends of the Arts and natural curiosity, who intend visiting his exhibition, to do so without delay.

The Exhibition can be seen at any time, from 9 o'clock in the evening until 10, at No. 48 South Fifth street.

Nov. 6—tf P. C. FISHER.

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER.

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. July 19—tf

CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 66, 3 this street, to No. 158 North Fourth street, above Callowhill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 158 North Fourth street, as above.

Nov. 8—3m*

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentleman's wax calf boots, ... $3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good, ... 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, morocco, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

A CURE FOR CORNS, &c.

A SIMPLE, effectual remedy for these troublesome things, can always be had by the single box or dozen, at No. 229 North Sixth street, first door above Callowhill, west side. Those who have tried it, have, in almost every instance, had them come out entirely by the roots. Sept. 13—3m

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
S. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET.

HAS on hand, an extensive assortment of VENETIAN BLINDS, which he offers low for cash. He also keeps a vast number of the most fashionable well made BLINDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale in this country. Orders

IMPROVED COOKING STOVES.

JACOB F. PLEIS has on hand at his establishment, No. 131, and No. 93 North Second street, the newly Improved Cooking Stoves of the best patterns, either for wood or coal. These Stoves are the best in use for roasting, baking, stewing, boiling, &c. for large or middling families, and require less wood than stoves usually do.

He has also for sale common, coal, and 3 plate stoves, Franklin and cabin stoves, backs and jambs, &c. of the very newest patterns, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Sept. 20—3m

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy—to secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents:

WILLIAM MOORHEAD,
315 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS,
16 Chesnut street.

feb 18—tf

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,
No. 36 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 6 Decatur street, to No. 36 North Third street, nearly opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture Brushes of every description, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or approved Country merchants and others who deal in the article will find it to their advantage in giving him a call, as his prices are as moderate as will be found in the city.

10—3t—tf MARK BUSH.

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.
IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by reference to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 160 FINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. feb 16—1y

TAKE NOTICE.

THE public are cautioned against trusting WILLIAM W. TRIMBLE, on my account, as I will pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

Nov. 15—3t* SARAH TRIMBLE.

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 74 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES suited for washing, dairy or preserving, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, Tin plate in Sheets, Block Tin, Lead, Solder, Wire of all sizes, Borax, Black Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. Nov 15—1y

INDIGESTION.

THIS disease is one of the greatest evils of a City life. Whatever can contribute to relieve it will always be gratefully sought. The following certificate speaks well for the remedy mentioned therein. Persons in want of such a medicine will find their wishes gratified by applying to C. L. Smith, corner of Allen and Hanover streets.

"We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite, and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, attended with an inward fever, for many years past, for the cure of which we have tried every means a great many remedies, without relief. On the recommendation of a friend, we have been induced to try the Anodyne Peptic Bitters which we have found very beneficial; and we feel a duty to perform to recommend this excellent medicine as all those who are afflicted with the above complaints."

Margaret Bowman, 241 Lombard street; John Pepper, 5 Orchard street; Alexander Sherrin, 218 Cherry street; Jacob Ferguson; Mary Ann Storer; John Wilkinson, New York." For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON,

may 31—3m S. W. corner Second & Market, Philada.

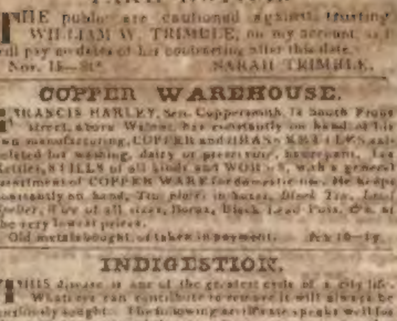
WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, shell of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shroud, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, &c. &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. Circumstances rather than consideration. aug 16—tf



FOR SALE,

LEHIGH, Beaver Meadow, Susquehannah and Schuylkill Coals, of superior qualities. Samples may be seen at the Office—to be disposed of at the District price, during the winter. Apply to

JOHN RICHARDS, Penn's Coal Co.'s Office, No. 82 South Seventh street.

N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be disposed of to usable families to be acquainted with the qualities, and at the same time instructed in the mode of burning said coals.—J. R. Oct. 25—tf

MEDICAL FLORA;

OR, MANUAL OF THE MEDICAL BOTANY of the UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA, with 52 PLATES.

Medical plants are compound Medicines, prepared by the hands of Nature, &c.—Med. Princ. 31.

By C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M., Ph. D.
Ex-Prof. of Botany, Natural History, &c. in Transylv. University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, &c.

FOR SALE BY
JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY,